

Now is the time for new Straw Hats and Summer Under- wear

You need them these hot days, they afford the cool comfort that you can't do without

Here are a few Specials which should sell at sight

Men's Straw Hats, reg. price \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50
Your choice for 25c each

Men's Two Piece Underwear, per suit 60c

24 Pair Men's Low Shoes, size 6, 6 1-2 and 7, reg. price \$5.00. A snap, \$1.65 per pair

18 Pair Rubber Soled Canvas Shoes, slightly soiled, reg. \$1.25 and \$1.50, going at 75c per pair.

J. V. Berscht

Adams & Huntinger

Butchers

Dealers in all kinds of Fresh
and Cured Meats

We Pay Cash for Poultry, Butter,
Eggs and Hides

LEUSZLER BLOCK

Phone 127

THE Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

HEAD OFFICE	MONTREAL
CAPITAL PAID UP	\$ 11,560,000
RESERVE FUND	\$ 13,236,000
TOTAL ASSETS	\$190,000,000

GRAIN CHECKS CASHED

We Advance Money on Storage Tickets and Bills of Lading
for Cars of Grain and all Stock Transactions

Special attention given to farmers' sale notes and money advanced

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Interest paid on deposits at highest current rates. All banking
business given prompt attention.

J. W. DORAN, Manager - Didsbury Branch

Advertisements in the Pioneer
are silent salesmen

Back Taxes Must be Cleaned Up

COUNCIL DECIDES TO TAKE ACTION TO
RECOVER 1914 TAXES BY APPLYING
FOR TITLES

The Council met in regular session on Monday night although through the slowness of the members in appearing the legal time for the meeting had almost expired. Fortunately, however, a quorum appeared on the scene in time to open the meeting. Mayor Osmond, Councillors Reed, Good, Wrigglesworth, Wood and Herber, Sec. Treas. Brusso and Solicitor Austin present. Councillor Durrer absent. Accounts were laid over till next meeting.

A communication from the Clerk of the District Court setting a date in October for hearing by Judge Jenkinson of the Appeal against assessments of Rosebud Hotel was read.

As this date will be too late according to the Town Act the Solicitor and Clerk were instructed to take up the matter with the Clerk of the Court at once.

The Mayor then stated that some further action had to be taken by the Council to secure outstanding back taxes as it was getting extremely hard to finance town affairs as conditions stood at present, and asked the Council to take up the matter at this meeting.

A general discussion of the matter was held and the list of delinquents read, and the following motion passed:

That Secretary-Treasurer make application to Land Titles office for transfer to town of Didsbury of titles to property in arrears of taxes for 1914-15 under 1915 Tax Enforcement return.

The motion was carried unanimously.

The unsanitary condition of the C.P.R. stock yards was taken up and the Secretary was instructed to take up the matter of having them cleaned up at once by the Company.

A bylaw appointing Constable Sick, Weed Inspector for the town was given three readings and passed. Under this bylaw those who neglect to cut the weeds on their property are subject to a fine of \$50 or 30 days in goal on summary conviction.

A motion to remit taxes on lot 3, block C, 2847K (D. S. Shantz, owner) and on lots 11, 12, block 2, 1478 (A. Lamle, owner) as these properties were used for poor relief, was carried. Current taxes on these properties will have to be paid. The Council then adjourned.

The Cemetery

Have you taken a walk down to the cemetery lately? If not you should make it a point to visit this little spot and see the wonderful difference in conditions now and a year ago. The work on the cemetery is about completed, and the level lawn-like appearance with the flower garden in front makes this spot which is the last resting place on earth of those who have gone before a pleasure to behold. The Didsbury Women's Institute are to be congratulated on their efforts to raise finances to do the work which was under the supervision of Mr. Fred Moyle who has certainly made a reputation for himself in bringing such order out of chaos.

Road Completed

Work on the road north and east on the Rosebud flats is now nearly completed, and Mr. P. P. Dick who had charge of the work wishes to acknowledge with thanks the assistance given him by the shovel workers, the business men for financial assistance and Mr. C. L. Peterson for giving all the gravel for the road, as well as to any others who worked on the job.

At noon the workers repaired to the ice cream parlors in town and had a good time, the ice cream being donated free by the proprietors.

Statement of receipts and expenditures: Collected cash \$50; expended for labor \$33; paid out for stamps on cheques and envelopes \$1.50. Balance in hand to be expended on further labor \$15.50.

The road is now in better shape than it has ever been, and both the farmer and business men will benefit by the work done.

Successful Candidates Grade VIII XI and XII

Following is the list of successful candidates passing the Didsbury public school leaving examinations, the other grades will be published as received:

Allastair Watson.
William Garner.
Marie Chambers.
Thelma Pirie.
Mae Studer.
Florence Morrison.

GRADE XI

Cecil Studer.
Pearl McNaughton.
Annabel Nettover.
Cleota Crowe.
William Mueller.
Lorensa Mjolsness, conditionally.

GRADE XII

Chas. Findlay.
Nicolin Mekkelborg.
Goldwin Liesemer.
Ruby Weber.
John Bates.

Alberta Horses at the Front

Horse buyers for the French Army are again in the Province of Alberta. They took out of Alberta last year over a thousand head, and they want more. Artillery animals only are wanted at the present time, and those of lighter weights. The stout active horse has proven his superiority over the big fellows for the type of warfare now going on. These are the good ones at the Western front. Animals weighing between 1100 and 1200 pounds bring \$130. Those between 1200 and 1300 pounds \$140.

The Commission will be at the following points: Olds, Tuesday, August 15th; Carstairs, Monday, August 14th.

Births

SHANTZ—On Monday, August 7th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Shantz, a daughter.

BROWN—On Friday, August 4th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, a son.

BRACKEN—On Sunday, August 6th, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bracken, of Big Prairie, at Didsbury, Alta., a son.

Died

GEIER—On Monday, August 7th, 1916, Frieda Geier, aged 8 years. Residence at Rugby.

Notice to Farmers

I beg to announce beginning August 10th inst. and until further notice I will pay the following prices for milk and cream.

Milk, per lb. butterfat 42c
Sweet Cream, per lb. butterfat 32c
No. 1 Churning " " " 30c

R. LeBLANC,

Clover Hill Creamery

New Subscriptions to Patriotic Fund

Previously acknowledged... \$1,819.45

Red Cross Fund

Previously Acknowledged.... \$832.45

Belgian Relief Fund

Previously acknowledged.... \$449.12

BUSINESS LOCALS

5C A LINE IN ADVANCE IN THIS COLUMN

THE OLD RELIABLE Dr. Meeklenburg, graduate optician. 32 years experience, 12 years in Alberta. Will personally be in Olds on Friday, August 18th. No agents nor partners. Beware of imposters.

FARMERS—GRAIN SHIPPERS!

Consign your grain to us, or we will buy it on track.

Consign to any terminal elevator.

MAKE BILL OF LADING READ—
Notify.

WESTERN GRAIN CO.,

EDMONTON, ALTA.

Liberal advances made against Bill of Lading.

RYE A SPECIALTY. "Write for shipping instructions—Licensed—bonded. Correspondence solicited.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Money Orders
issued by the
Union Bank of Canada

can be conveniently secured, safely forwarded, readily cashed, and are inexpensive. Issued for any sum up to \$50.00, at a cost of from 3c to 15c. Payable at any branch of any Chartered Bank in Canada, Yukon excepted, and in the principal cities of the United States.

DIDSBURY BRANCH

T. W. Cuncannon, Manager

Carstairs Branch—J. B. Wilson, Mgr.

W. S. Durrer

UNDERTAKER AND
EMBALMER

Residence Opposite Fire Hall

PHONE 15

DIDSBURY, -o- ALTA.

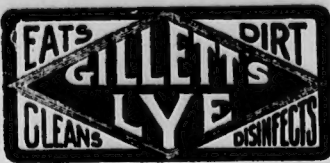
OPERA HOUSE

Saturday Night

"Frame-Up"

By the Great Dramatic Actor
Geo. Faucett.

POPULAR PRICES



What is a Farmer?

Economical, Social and Educational Development Has Changed the Status of the Farmer

Every four years the farmer vote is counted on a speculative basis by the leaders of the contending political parties. They vary and conflict for the reason that they are based largely upon guess work, stale census statistics and a hit-or-miss conception of what a farmer is or is not.

In estimating the farmer vote en masse it has been the custom to include all males of voting age in the hamlets, villages and towns that are so-called agricultural centres. It takes in the banker-farmers, the lawyer-farmers, the doctor-farmers, the retired farmers, the merchant-farmers, the merchants who sell more or less exclusively to farmers; it embraces the drifting multitude of farm hands and tenant farmers, the loafers and ne'er-do-wells of the towns and villages; and in the enfranchised states it now includes the women farmers and the farmers' wives.

It is a vast conglomerate total, with interests as divergent and to a considerable extent as conflicting as are the interests of those who dwell in cities. Economic, social and educational development in the past decade has practically "de-rurbanized" the "rube vote," as politicians were fond of referring to it in the not so distant past.—Country Gentleman.

Worms in children work havoc. These pests attack the tender lining of the intestines and, if left to pursue their ravages undisturbed, will ultimately perforate the wall, because these worms are of the hook variety that cling to and feed upon interior surfaces. Miller's Worm Powders will not only exterminate these worms, of whatever variety, but will serve to repair the injury they have done.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"What is an end seat hog the papers talk about?"
"An end-seat hog, my son, is the fellow who gets the seat you want yourself."

During breakfast in a large munition factory on Clydeside, where nearly every nationality is represented, a group of workmen were discussing Lord Derby's scheme and the different battalions which they would like to join. After various opinions had been given as to which was the best, Sandy said: "If ah hey tae join, gie me the Scottish Rifles." "All join the Royal Scots," said Geordie. "Ah think them the best." "What about Isaac here?" inquired another workman. "Oh," replied Geordie, "Isaac's gain to join the new battalion—the Jordan Highlanders."

A boy of tender years was returning from school crying bitterly. "What ails you, my little fellow?" asked an old gentleman.

"I've lo—st the p—penny the teacher gave me for the best boy in the class," sobbed the boy.

"Oh, well, never mind," said the old gentleman. "Here is another one that will take its place. But tell me, how did you come to lose it?"

"Cause I wasn't the best boy in the class!" sobbed the boy.

A Monster Airship

Russia's Air Terror Could Easily Fly Across the Atlantic

The "Sikorsky" heavier-than-air machine is the biggest in the world, and belongs to Russia. Christened "Ilya Mourometz"—after a legendary hero in the middle ages—it is so large indeed that when in action men creep out along the wings and harass the enemy with special machine rifles for which there are swing rests like rowlocks fixed in all advantageous positions.

The machine will carry 2,000 lbs. of explosive shells. With a cargo of fuel, instead of shells, the inventor reckons that any of the average pilots could make a trip in it with comparative ease from Liverpool to the Belle Isle Straits.

The Russian in order to minimize the labor of the observer as much as possible, has taken a leaf out of the photographer's art book. There is a camera which fits in sockets below the machine and is controlled by a simple mechanism of clockwork. In this way the aviator, flying above the enemy's front, is able to take a continuous photographic record of the positions lying below him.

From these photographs intelligence officers construct accurate maps of the enemy's line, and the positions of his batteries, etc., which, printed lithographically in various scales are used by the staff, and also in small, large scale sections, are sent to commanders of battalions in the front line so that they may know exactly what lies beyond that wavering hedge of barbed wire which as often as not is as much as they can see of the enemy.

This is of course done in all armies, but the perfection with which it is done here is a further proof of the way in which Russia has profited instead of being broken by the strain of last year.

The Vicar (discussing the Daylight Saving Bill)—But why have you put the small clock on and not the big one.

Old Man—Well, it's like this, sir, grandfather's clock 'ave been tellin' the truth for ninety year, and I can't find it my heart to make a liar o' he now; but li'le clock, 'e be a German make, so it be all right for 'e.

Gasoline Fires

Fire accidents and explosions of gasoline are usually the result of carelessness. Gasoline and things giving off gasoline vapors should never be brought into the same room with a fire, a stove containing fire, anything giving off sparks, where matches are or are likely to be lighted, or where smoking is done. The odor of gasoline in any room is a danger signal—"safety first."

Kerosene should never be put into the gasoline can. Kerosene in its own field will overflow in a dangerous way if the lamp or can is filled perfectly full. Leave some empty space at the top. An oil fire cannot be put out with water. Sand, earth, flour or meal will extinguish it if the flame is completely covered. When a person's clothes take fire, wrap him in a carpet of blanket. Don't run to get water.

Mrs. Allen: "My husband says 'e is miserable all the day if he misses his maternal bath." Lady friend: "Pshaw! I dare say an ordinary bath with soap and water would do him just as much good."

According to Dr. Allison secretary of Ministry of Munitions, Great Britain is producing seven times more fuming sulphuric acid than it did when the war began.

Graft in Russia

A Country Where the Grafter Works in Daylight

Graft in Russia is on such a naive's vast scale that it becomes grotesque. The Russian representative of a foreign shipbuilding concern told me of a battleship which he personally designed for the Russian government in 1905. The plans were accepted, the steel contracted for, an army of workmen assembled at Olessa, and in the course of time it was reported that the battleship was ready for launching. The Governor of the Province personally broke a champagne bottle over her bow, and a month later she put to sea on her trial trip. Then news came that the battleship had sunk somewhere in the Black Sea. Someone was suspicious—and an investigation was ordered; and it developed that the battleship had never been built at all.

At the most serious epoch of the Russian retreat last summer, when whole divisions were annihilated because of the lack of ammunition for their cannon, I met an Englishman who had come to Russia three months before with a shipment of shrapnel. He said it was still at Archangel—because he would not bribe the railway and ordnance officials to ship it to the front.—John Reed in the July Metro-pol.

I fell from a building and received what the doctor called a very bad sprained ankle, and told me I must not walk on it for three weeks. I got MINARD'S LINIMENT and in six days I was out to work again. I think it the best Liniment made.

ARCHIE E. LAUNDRY.

Edmonton.

The production of shells in Great Britain is at a greater rate than Germany and Austria combined.

The Oil for the Athlete.—In rubbing down, the athlete can find nothing finer than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It renders the muscles and sinews pliable, takes the soreness out of them for strains that may be put upon them. It stands pre-eminent for this purpose, and athletes who for years have been using it can testify to its value as a lubricant.

A Poser for German Logic

The logical German mind will find it hard to explain why British consols have risen 57 1/4 to 61 1/2 since the great naval battle that made Kaiser Wilhelm the "Admiral of the Atlantic."

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

Tommy's Aunt—Won't you have another piece of cake, Tommy? Tommy (on a visit)—No, I thank you, Tommy's Aunt—You seem to be suffering from loss of appetite. Tommy—That ain't loss of appetite. Wh t I'm sufferin' from, it's politeness.

The Vernacular

A Chicago newspaperman tells of a communication received by his journal from a newspaperman in Australia seeking information on certain points.

"Dear Mr. Editor," the letter ran, "in your paper, under the heading 'Election Returns,' appeared the following statement: 'As the count proceeded it became evident that Jones had been scratched repeatedly by the women voters.'"

"Inasmuch as the above situation is not clear to me, I beg to ask information on these points:

"Where was the count going?

"Was he German?

"What had Mr. Jones done that the ladies should desire to scratch him?"

This Has a Moral

When the rich man brought his son for entrance to the state college he told the president he wished a short course.

"They boy can never learn all you teach here," said the father. "Can you arrange it for him so he'll go through quick?"

"Oh, yes," said the president; "he can take a short course. It all depends upon what you want to make of him. When God wants to make an oak He takes a hundred years, but He takes only two months to make a squash."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

An army chaplain at the front came upon a sergeant and a small detachment who were trying hard to move a wagon which was hopelessly embedded in mud. "Can I be of any service to you?" the benevolent divine inquired. "Yes, sir," the sergeant replied. "You can best help us by making yourself scarce." "Making myself scarce," the clergyman repeated in surprise. "Yes, sir. You see, the men can't very well say to the horses what they'd understand when you're about."

"You vowed it would be your aim to make my life one long dream of happiness. And to think that I believed you!"

"That's nothing. I believed it myself at the time!"

W. N. U. 1115

Rheumatism, A Sneaking Disease Has at Last Met Its Conqueror

Throbbing Muscles and Swollen Joints Made Well

RUB ON NERVILINE

Old age knows no foe more subtle, more unrelenting than rheumatism.

At first only a grumbling pain is felt. But, alas, it settles in the joints and muscles, and finally tortures its victims.

To-day the disease may be in the muscles of the back, thigh, shoulder or neck—to-morrow in the joints of the hand, toes, arms or legs it may work with redoubled fury.

Whether the pain is constant or occasional, makes no difference to "Nerviline."

Because other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged. Nerviline has cured the worst of cases. It has brought health to those in the deepest

despair, has ended years of awful suffering for those who never hoped to be well again.

There is a marvellous healing power in Nerviline which it derives from the extracts and juices of certain rare herbs and roots. It allays almost magically the awful pain that only rheumatism can describe.

Congestion is drawn out of the muscles, stiffened joints are eased and limbered up, the old time feeling of depression is cast off, and once again Nerviline brings the sufferer to buoyant, vigorous lasting good health.

Every home needs good old Nerviline, needs it for carache, tooth-ache, headache, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, stiff neck, chest colds and sore throat. Wherever there is pain, congestion or inflammation, Nerviline will cure it.

Large family size bottle 50c; trial size 25c. all dealers, or the Catarthzone Co., Kingston, Canada.



Community Intelligence

In large cities the death rate from infectious disease has made a wonderful drop in the last fifteen years. City dwellers are patting themselves on the back and pointing rather scornfully to their country cousins who have had no such improvement. They are saying now that all the typhoid fever comes from the country, reaching the city only when some vacationist brings it back or a dairyman carries it along his route.

In a measure their position is warranted, but it is not because of the superior acumen of the city man or the inferior intelligence of his country neighbor. It is simply because cities have been compelled to have boards of health, which have insisted upon water filtration plants, upon sanitation in all dwellings upon medical inspection of school children, upon sanitary disposal of waste and a score of other things against which the city man often protests, but to which he necessarily submits.

The remedy for country folk is to allow community intelligence to prevail over personal prejudice, and likewise to organize for good health. The best goal to work for is a full-time county health officer.—The Country Gentleman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Only Going One Way

A German spy caught red-handed was on his way to be shot.

"I think you English are brutes," he growled, "to march me through this rain and slush."

"Well," said the "Tommy" who was escorting him, "what about me? I have to go back in it."

Annihilation of Steel

The present war is annihilating ten million tons of steel and iron annually. It simply drops out of sight—being sunk into deep water or blown to bits too small to collect. This is creating a shortage of steel and iron and forcing prices high. Whether the mine are not worked to full capacity in order to keep prices of stocks high, or whether there is an actual world shortage due to the tremendous demand for steel and iron in the great war, matters not so far as the conditions are concerned. This metal is scarce and the prices will stay high.

This concerns everyone because it will affect the cost of all hardware, building materials for all metal structures, and farm machinery of all kinds. Just make up your mind that prices cannot stay where they have been.

Scrap metal should be selling for better prices than formerly. Don't waste it by rusting away in a fence corner.

"I was at the big general stores in Market street the other day," said Slimfingered Joe, "when the whole electric light apparatus went wrong, and all the different department were as black as pitch."

"My word, what a bit o' luck!" chuckled his friend. "What did you get?"

"My beastly luck again. It's always dogging me. I was in the grand piano department."

Your wife seems to be busy these days.

Yes: She is to address a woman's meeting.

Ah, working on her address?

No on her dress.

Instant Relief for Flatulence

Hearthburn and Windy Spasms

The efficacy of Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief in these complaints will be a revelation to those who have hitherto trusted to bismuth or soda mixtures, or to old-fashioned liver pills and salts. The trouble is due to gas in the stomach or bowels arising from undigested food, and the natural remedy is to restore the organs to healthy action. Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief does that quickly, surely, and so it effects a real cure where the old purgative preparations only weaken the system, and create the pill-taking or salts-taking habit.

Take Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief for constipation, biliousness, torpid liver, sick headache, dizziness, specks before the eyes, flatulence and windy spasms, acidity, heartburn, impure blood, and that dull, heavy feeling which is a sure indication of liver troubles.

Ask for Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief and take no substitute.

Price 50 cents from all Druggists and Storekeepers,

Or direct from the sole agents for Canada, Harold F. Ritchie and Co., Ltd., 10, McCaul-street, Toronto. War Tax 2 cents extra.

Dr. Cassell's Instant Relief is the companion to Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Sole Proprietors: Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Manchester, England.

Dr. Cassell's

Instant Relief

THE GREAT BRIGHT WAY

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES

BLACK-WHITE-TAN - 10¢
KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

F. F. DALLEY CO. OF CANADA, LTD., HAMILTON, CANADA

Healthful Sleep

is necessary for the enjoyment and prolongation of life. During sleep Nature renews the vital forces of the body and restores the energy.

Sleeplessness is one of the evil results of indigestion. To avoid it, keep the stomach well, the liver active and the bowels regular. The health of these organs

Is Assured by

Beecham's Pills. A harmless vegetable remedy, which acts immediately on the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys, toning and putting them in good working order. Millions of people sleep well and keep well because, at the first unfavorable symptom, they begin to take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Worth a Guinea a Box
Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes, 25 cents.

FIVE MILLION MEN IN VOLUNTEER ARMY AND NAVY OF GREAT BRITAIN

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE WITHOUT COMPUSSION

Recruiting Has Resulted in Enlistment of One Man Out of Every Nine of the Population of the United Kingdom According to the Latest Estimates

Great Britain and the domains across the seas, not including India, have raised since the war began five million men for army and navy without compulsory service. England, Scotland and Wales have about 42,000,000 and Ireland 4,000,000 people. The chief contribution from beyond the seas have come from Australasia, with 7,000,000, and Canada with 8,000,000. These distant possessions have done wonderfully, yet it is likely that their contributions have not been much more than sufficient to make up for the deficiency in some parts of Ireland—and indeed England—caused by the unpopularity of the war with some classes there.

We may reasonably credit the United Kingdom, then, with raising 5,000,000 men from a population of 46,000,000; one in nine. That ratio, applied to the United States, would impose the requirement to raise 11,000,000 soldiers in less than two years.

Let it be remembered that Britain has done this without universal compulsion. Two years ago there was no more seeming probability of such a draft being made on Britain than there is today of its being made on America. The war was not threatened, was not expected. When it began in the late days of July, 1914, to loom as a possible eventuality there was almost universal detestation of the idea of engaging in such a struggle.

No nation, when this war started, conceived the mobilization of men and resources which has been accomplished. Go back to the fantastic statistical complications of a few years ago, in which were represented the "potential military strength" of nations on the basis of the highest theoretical recruitment. Not one of the countries now at war was credited, in these theoretic calculations, with nearly so many military units of humanity as it now has under arms.

Who, again, believed that the economic strain of such a war could be borne, at this rate, thus long? Almost nobody. Yet the war has gone two years at higher pressure than could be imagined; it might go as many more; and the economic aspect, while serious, is not even yet the supreme one.

The explanation, of course, is that a country at war saves in a myriad other directions so that it may spend the waste on the fighting machines; and the war waste which the statisticians gravely figure is entitled to be offset by the war economies, which are not only huge, but in many ways constitute a useful lesson in thrift and sense.—From the New York Press.

A Four Thousand Feet Leap

Feat of a French Officer is Without Parallel in the Present War

The feat of a young sub-lieutenant of the French artillery, Maurice B., in dropping 4,000 feet from a balloon without parallel in the recent war. There has been nothing quite like it.

While he was in charge of one of a number of spherical balloons at Verdun, a fierce storm, attended with thunder and lightning, broke over the lines. Several of the balloons were in consequence detached from their moorings and were lost. One of these was under the direction of Maurice B. Carried by the wind, which was in an easterly direction, toward the enemy, he determined to fall, if at all possible within his own lines. But his balloon, catching fire, this was rendered impossible. He burned all his papers on board, and seeing there was no hope of escape except by the parachute, he seized it, and made a plunge from the height stated.

His descent was made the more dramatic by the storm, thunder and lightning and rain mingling to make the feat highly spectacular. Maurice B. was cheered on reaching ground, and his promotion was one of the most popular events of the month.

Seven-Million-Ton Pyramid

The greatest monument in the world is the Great Pyramid of Egypt, which was built nearly 6,000 years ago. It was built by Cheops, King of Egypt, who, following the example of previous kings, wished to have a magnificent tombstone, so that he would be remembered. It is certain that the thousands of men who were engaged in building it worked under the lash. The result is, Cheops is always put down as a tyrant.

According to Herodotus, the ancient Greek historian, 100,000 men were at work on it for twenty years. It covers an area of thirteen and a half acres, and contains 7,000,000 tons of masonry. It was built in layers, over 200 in number, and then the edges were filled in to make the sides smooth. The stone used varied in weight from two tons to sixty tons. When it was built it was about 480 feet high, and the sides were each 775 feet long.

Why Johnny Flunked

"What was the result of the flood?" asked the Sunday school teacher. "Mud," replied the bright youngster. —Chicago Daily News.

Rubbing Elbows

Blowing up a Mine Within Click of the German Rifles

Blowing up a mine, within sound of the "click of the enemy's rifles is an enterprise as hazardous as it is difficult of performance. And yet there is no bit of the fighting that the British soldier relishes with such zest, except it is to follow up the explosion with a bayonet charge.

"It was over a hundred yards from the shaft or outlet and only measured about 3 feet high by 30 inches wide." Thus writes an officer who superintended a most successful tunneling operation.

"All the explosive had to be carried very carefully and placed in position, and the Boches were working so close to us that it was imperative to make no noise or the whole business could be given away.

After the explosive a quantity of stemming, consisting of sandbags well mixed with clay and rubbish, had to be built up to prevent the force of the explosion following the line of least resistance and simply expending its force along our own gallery and probably damaging our own lines.

This particular mine was so close to the German trenches that you could hear their riflebolts click as they unloaded, after firing. Moreover, with a view to blowing a ready-made communication trench the mine was so close to the surface that the concussion from the explosion, of even the lighter shells from our guns falling short and anywhere near us put all the candles out.

One of the greatest difficulties connected with these operations is to ventilate the galleries and avoid the noise made by mechanical ventilators or fans, and, as the "stemming" has to be passed from hand to hand to ensure quiet, the number of men necessary in a gallery a hundred yards long is so considerable that the air is rarely good enough to allow a candle to burn.

"In this instance we were also without electric lamps, and the work had to be done almost entirely in the dark—at any rate, during the last twenty-four hours.

The infantry attack which was to follow the explosion, was timed to begin at 4:30 a.m., and the mines had to be exploded at 4:29 a.m., so that the infantry might rush forward under cover of the smoke from the explosion.

In order to blow up this mine to form a ready-made communication trench the charges had to be laid in a series, equidistant and of equal amount, except for those nearest our own end. Which for safety's sake were made lighter.

These charges were connected up electrically "in series" and "in parallel" so that there could be no possibility of their exploding as soon as the "exploder" or battery was used. To make doubly sure a fuse had been attached, so that if the electrical connections failed the safety fuse could be employed.

The time came at last, and we pushed down the handles of the exploders. So great was the concussion of the shells dropping at the time that for the life of me I thought the charge series of charges as we were firing had failed, though such a charge or fuse was sufficient to shake down dug-outs several hundred yards away.

To make sure we hurriedly changed the connections on the batteries using three exploders for each separate charge, and then when our minute's grace was almost up we gave up troubling further and came out from our improvised shelter feeling that we had failed.

How pleased we were to meet a cheery captain as we went along the front line towards the communication trench, who told us the mine had exploded splendidly!

The captain was now in the same state of excitement awaiting his time to lead his men over the parapet and across to the German lines as we had been waiting for 4:29 a.m.

He was the captain of the second line, who were now manning the front line trench, while the front-line fellows were already in No Man's Land lying hidden in a ditch.

The moment arrived, and the order to charge forward was given, and away they rushed across the open, and in less than half an hour had taken the first three lines of German trenches.

The sappers, too, had rushed out, and with pick and shovel were busy making the connections blown by our mine into a communication trench by which ammunition and reserves could be brought forward to the lads in front.

This work brought to light the fact that we had blown in a permanent gallery within four feet of our own and had killed at least four Germans by the explosion—how many more were there might have been in their demolished gallery one could not say.

For our part, tired out by the exertions of the previous few days, it was not long before we were back at billets and fast asleep, and it was a most pleasant reflection as we lay down to rest that we had carried out our work without a casualty of any kind.

Johnny was driving a hog to town. He met the preacher driving toward him. The hog became frightened and ran across the field, which caused Johnny to swear. The minister thinking to correct the boy stopped and kindly inquired "Who brought you up?" Johnny replied "Nobody brought me up, I came up a foot and drove this d-d old sow."

CORRIDORS OF THE WAR OFFICE ARE TWO MILES IN LENGTH

VITAL CENTRE OF THE EMPIRE'S WAR MAKING

Thousands are Working at High Pressure With Rigid Military Discipline, on the Infinite Details of the Work Connected With Directing the War

How Belgians are Assisted System by Which Food Supplies Are Distributed by Neutrals

Many people may be interested to know through what process the dispensation of relief to the three million starving people of Belgium goes in order to reach its destination with the assurance that none of it reaches the Germans. Donations of money or in kind turned into branches of the Belgian Relief work all over Canada are in turn delivered into the hands of the Belgian Relief Committee, 59 St. Peter street, Montreal, which is the official outlet for Canada. This in turn goes to the neutral "commission," which, through the mere fact that it is neutral, prevents Germany from profiting by the relief sent to the Belgians.

Cargoes of food are sent to Rotterdam and thence by train into Belgium. In Belgium there are 125 central warehouses under the control of Americans and from these warehouses the necessary food and other supplies are issued to 4,000 Belgian communal committees. These communities re-issue the food to the Belgians as it is needed and hand out of the other supplies as permitted by the amount arriving.

Since the relief work was first started the national committee had handed to the neutral commission over \$6,000,000 collected from British sources alone. This is but a drop in the bucket. Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars a week is needed to carry on the work and this only represents three slices of bread and a pint of soup daily for the starving Belgians.

New German Brutality

How the Huns Continue to Oppress the Belgian People

Not satisfied with levying heavy and unbearable taxation upon Belgium as a nation, and Brussels, Liege, Antwerp, Bruges, and Ostend as cities, the Berlin authorities have now given their sanction to wholesale confiscation. Here is a list of their known depredations, viz:

- 1.—The exportation of the 1916 green and grain crops to Germany.
- 2.—The prohibited sale of sugar, tea, coffee, and cocoa, until Berlin agrees.
- 3.—The confiscation of all metals and stripping of locomotives for the possession of the same.
- 4.—The restriction of the sale and consumption of glycerine.
- 5.—Suspension of the trade in cotton.
- 6.—The destruction and export of trees.
- 7.—The appropriation of factories for the manufacture of munitions, and the transfer of machinery in Belgium to Germany.
- 8.—The purchase of goods at one-third their cost.

The taxes this year will be doubled and to the Burgomaster of Brussels an officer in high command said that if there was any further disposition on the part of the inhabitants to resist the taxes, the taxes for 1917 would be collected at the point of the bayonet.

Hun Soldiers Drugged

At Verdun the heavily massed German charges have most often been made by fresh troops, advancing from comparative safety to meet the sudden, merciless sweep of the French machine guns. When Lord Northcliffe, publisher of the Daily Mail and the London Times, returned from a visit to the front at Verdun, he said, in his account of the bayonet charges of the German troops, that the men were "drug enthused." I had heard it so decidedly denied that drugs were given to the Germans before drives that I interviewed him concerning his authority for the statement. He said that his authority was the words of the German prisoners themselves. He had talked personally with half a hundred within an hour after their capture. These men declared that they had been given either mixed with some other gas, and that the effect was a wild, enthusiastic abandon, lasting for an hour and a half or two hours.—Lucian S. Kirtland in Leslie's.

"Aw, aw," said a snobbish visitor to Washington, "it must be—aw—very unpleasant for you Americans to be—aw—governed by people whom you—aw—wouldn't ask to dinner!" "Oh, I don't know," said the American girl; "no more so than for you to be governed by people who wouldn't ask you to dinner!"

Amen, Said Ezra

An old lady and gentleman were taking their first trip on the steam cars. She held her breath while crossing a trestle and then, turning to her husband, exclaimed in a high voice: "Thank God, Ezra, we have lit!"

She—How did you dare tell father that you have a prospect of \$50,000 a year? He—Why I have if I marry you.

Sir Reginald Brade, secretary of the War Office, gave facilities, through one of his staff as escort, to see something of the huge war machine in full swing under pressure of one of the greatest wars with which it has ever had to cope. It was an experience of several hours, exploring the labyrinths of the vast institution, fairly vibrating with energy at every point and yet proceeding with precision and efficiency in meeting the big part it is taking in the conduct of the war.

Some idea of the immensity of this war establishment may be had from the fact that its corridors are two miles long—a good brisk walk of an hour. And along these two miles is a good sized city of people, over 4,000 engaged in the infinite details of this war work, great and small, all the way from secretary of state for war, down to boy scouts and girl messengers. And this is only the central establishment, for the war exigencies have outgrown even this huge building, and many outside buildings, business blocks and other premises have been taken in as War Office.

The sudden extension of censoring as a precaution of military defence has called into service a large army of censors, and a number of large business premises in various quarters have been acquired for the military censors' branch. Three or four other branches are at other points, and practically the whole ordnance branch has grown into a separate government department with a Cabinet Minister, Lloyd George, at its head.

Yet the War Office still remains the throbbing centre of the war work; here the larger questions of strategy and the campaigns in various theatres of the war are worked out; here the army council and the Imperial general staff hold their meetings, and here the many branches of military work emanate from the headquarters of General Sir W. Robertson, chief of the Imperial staff; Lieut.-General Sir H. Slater, adjutant-general to the forces; Lieut.-General Sir I. Cowans, quartermaster-general, and the two members of Parliament who represent the civilian branch and keep the war branch in touch with Parliament, Mr. Tennant, Parliamentary under-secretary for war and Mr. Foster, financial secretary for war, with Sir Reginald Brade as secretary of the War Office and of the War Council.

It is difficult to get into the War Office, and more difficult to get out—like the continental railway system. Guards turn away all those without papers from authorized sources, stating a definite purpose for the visit and a fixed time. Passing this barrier, one's name and address are taken and a permit issued, and the addresses are always available if Scotland Yard wishes to investigate the antecedents of anyone making unauthorized inquiries.

Within the building there is an air of work under high pressure and with rigid military discipline, with many officers in uniform, old soldiers and girl messengers also in uniform, the girls in brown khaki dress and blouse with brass buttons and a brass device on the collar.

Digging Out the Enemy

Germans Were Moles in Last Incarnation, Say French

"It is great pleasure," writes a French officer in the Argonne, "to work against the Germans. They dig like lunatics."

"First you find they are three yards down, so you go down five. Then you find they are still below you, so you go down seven, but still they dig deeper, and there is no end to it! They must have been moles in their last incarnation!"

"They do a lot of bluffing," said another officer. "To make us think they are digging day and night they sometimes hang up a pickaxe from one of the beams of their sap and leave a man to swing it to and fro so that it may tap against the rock. We have caught them at it more than once. But they are terrors to work."

"Cannon to left of them, cannon to right of them, cannon behind them volleyed and thundered!" quoted an enthusiastic war correspondent. But the censor cut the lines out. "Might be giving away the positions of our artillery!" he commented sagely.

"Hey, hey, you young rascal! Where are you going with that sign?" said the merchant, coming out to a boy who was taking down a sign "Boy wanted."

"You won't need it any more," said the boy. "I'm going to take the job." And he got it.

Hotel Clerk—Is this \$1,000 bill the smallest thing you have about you? Departing guest—I am afraid it is. Clerk (to bell boy)—Here, take this bill to one of the waiters, and ask him to change it.—Judge.

"Come out o' that. You can't swim in there." "I know I can't. That's why I'm yelling for help"—I life.

Uniforms in the War

Various Uniforms Used by the Different Nations Engaged in the War

Every regiment engaged in the war has exchanged its elaborate parade uniform for a less conspicuous fighting garb, but all warring nations do not clothe their troops in costumes so plain as British khaki. The French infantry wear a single-breasted blue tunic with a red collar, shoulder straps and cuff flaps. Their trousers are red and the boots are generally tucked into ankle boots. Greatcoats of gray, cut away from the waist to the knees, complete the uniform of the French foot soldier. The French cavalry are even more elaborately attired than the infantry. Over a uniform of red trousers and a blue tunic they wear heavy steel helmets with brass ornaments and a long, black horsehair which drops almost on to their shoulders.

Grey-green cloth is the standard uniform for all the soldiers of the Italian Army, and it is rare to see anything but grey-green being worn even in peace times. The uniform worn by Italy's finest troops, the "Alpini" and "Bersaglieri" regiments, however, is of a darker shade. In peace times these latter regiments are distinguished by their broad brimmed hats adorned with immense plumes.

Green is the predominating color of the Russian uniforms, which are cut in a very stylish fashion. The tunic is double-breasted and knickerbockers, high black boots and a flat-topped cap complete the outfit of the Czar's foot soldiers. In severe weather the Russians wear heavy grayish-brown, waterproof overcoats, which are lined with sheepskin and possess a cape which can be lifted so that it completely envelops the head. The Russian dragoons wear trousers of blue gray, and a peaked cap. Footloths are substituted for socks in the Russian army.

The Cossacks rival the French in the picturesqueness of their uniforms. They wear blue coats to the knees, black riding boots and a cloth topped, conical lambskin cap.

The German uniform is very drab, and consists of bluish gray which so blends with the landscape that troops thus garbed are very difficult to detect at a distance. In cut, the uniform of the Kaiser's troops resembles that of the British costume. The German cavalry are more brightly garbed than their comrades on foot, for they wear blue tunics, with gray trousers and black leather helmets. The Kaiser's hussars are noted for their gay uniforms, which they cover with all manner of metal ornaments, and they wear fur busbies, gray trousers with colored stripes and white pouch belts. Austrian foot soldiers wear single-breasted, dark blue tunics, trousers of lighter blue and hats of the same shade fashioned like the kepi.—Tit-Bits.

Location Values

Good Roads and Proximity to a Market Sets the Price of Farm Values

Both city and country land values are greatly influenced by location in relation to population. A corner lot where the largest number of people pass every day is the most valuable site for a business location. It is the nearness to market that gives it this high value—the market coming to it instead of the business having to go to the market.

Out in the country the same influences are at work fixing land values. That farm near to market is worth more than one equally good far from market. Distance is not the only factor which decides location value. One farm may be ten miles from a good market but on a paved road that with trucks, and autos, brings the farm and market close together in time required to cover the distance, while another farm may be four miles from market with almost impassable clay hills and muddy roads which make it undesirable and unsaleable.

In a study of 650 farms in Johnson County, Missouri, the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station found that the 79 farms within two miles of market had an average value of \$78.20 per acre. The 126 farms that were four to six miles from market had an average value of \$60.90, while 113 farms from six to eight miles away averaged \$58.20. There were 149 farms over eight miles from market and they averaged \$55.90 per acre in value.

This sort of rating might do in a territory very similar in type and having the same kind of roads, but mileage distance should be changed to a time distance where one part has paved roads and another part muddy dirt roads. Instead of rating a farm as so many miles from town, it would be safe to rate it as so many minutes from town. This rating would apply equally well to the farms on paved highways as to those on dirt roads. Distance has no value except as it effects time.

A glance at the values as found by the Station, show the value of good roads. They immediately eliminate distance, and values go up more than enough to pay the paving tax.—Successful Farming.

An absent minded clerk in a San Francisco sporting goods house recently cost the firm a good customer. The buyer asked to see some dog collars, selected one and paid for it. Right there the absent minded one spoiled it by asking: "Shall I wrap it up and send it, or will you wear it?"

High Prices for Irish Cattle

Irish Farmer is Profiting by the High War Prices

The war has brought to the Irish farmer "abounding agricultural prosperity," says the Vice-President of the Irish Agricultural Department. The prices for Irish cattle have risen to a very high level. For Irish bullocks in good condition as much as \$280 has been paid within the past month. An average price for some time past has been \$150. Owing chiefly to the requirements of the army, fat cattle are in enormous demand, and record prices have been reached on the English market. A rare abundance of grass in the fattening districts of England has led to an abnormal demand for Irish stores, for which the English farmers are paying exceptionally high prices. Owing to restricted facilities for shipping, the Irish breeder is able to dictate prices. It is an interesting fact not generally known that the Irish bullock sells in the English market at a higher figure than the English animal, owing to the great care bestowed by the Irish breeders on the selection of stock. The demand is so keen that advanced stores have recently been offered in the fat stock sale rings. Irish farmers would have benefited even more by war conditions had they not made the mistake at the beginning of the European campaign of putting all their available stock into the market at the smaller prices then ruling. In the last four months of 1914 the Irish farmers exported 278,786 head, as compared with an average for the corresponding periods of the previous five years of 144,569.

There is another side of this picture, that of the poor consumers already hard hit by the enormous advance in the cost of living. An appeal has been issued for the observance of meatless days in order to adjust the balance between supply and demand, but this is not likely to be conceded as a voluntary sacrifice on the part of the more wealthy classes. Economic laws may help somewhat, for the meat bill is at present so prohibitive for the poorer classes that the butchers of Belfast and other urban centres have decided to close their shops on certain days in the week. Another aspect of the question, and one that concerns this country, is the failure of Canada to supply cattle for the British market at this time of pressing necessity. The British embargo on Canadian live stock is largely responsible for this state of affairs. Canadian stock raisers have adapted themselves to the changed conditions brought about by the British embargo. Another cause contributing to the shortage of cattle in Canada is the unrestricted slaughter of young female stock. These blunders have robbed Canada and the United Kingdom alike of the advantages of a large export of Canadian cattle at a most critical time. The temporary embargo on Irish cattle before the war had a different and most unlooked for result, for it increased enormously the stock of cattle in the hands of Irish breeders, who are now able to command war prices.—Toronto Globe.

That 500,000 Promise

The situation, as The Journal views it, is this: Canada stands pledged to the Empire for 500,000 men. When we gave that pledge we intended the Empire and our allies to understand that we proposed raising, equipping and placing in the shortest possible time where they would be most needed against the foe 500,000 men. How are we getting along? At the rate of our May enlistment—not to speak of a probable greater falling off in June—we will not have 500,000 men recruited until May, 1917; and as it takes at least eight months to transform a civilian into a soldier fit to enter the trenches some of these thousands of them would not be effective until some time in 1918. This is manifestly not the way to keep up our work. It was not what we implied when we promised 500,000 men.—Ottawa Journal.

When the Kilts are Dangerous

A Scotch Highlander in the Walker Hospital Fraserburgh states that at the battle of Loos his regiment and several other of the Scottish Division, advanced to the attack with practically nothing on them except their shirts. The reason for so doing was that, in getting to the German wire entanglements, their kilts were torn to pieces, and impeded their progress.

Another military patient at the hospital was one of twelve men blown into a dug-out by a shell explosion. The roof collapsed and entombed them, and they lay there unconscious for several hours before their comrades could effect their rescue.

Canada's Important Task

The thousands of Canadians who have lost those near and dear to them in the defence of Ypres salient will be comforted by Sir Robert Borden's statement that the position is important and that it is not held merely as a matter of obstinacy. The truth is that the Ypres salient is the key to Calais. Canada is honored in that her soldier sons are entrusted with the defence of a vital part of the British front the abandonment of which would greatly encourage the enemy and dishearten the Allies.—Toronto Globe.

Mabel—Do you know anything about Tom Higsby?
Arthur—Why, Higsby is my first cousin!
Mabel—I know that, but is he all right otherwise?—Boston Globe.

Germany's Truthfulness

When Concealment of Losses is no Longer Possible They Admit the Truth

The mendacious manner in which the recent battle of the North Sea was dealt with by the official chroniclers of Berlin has made so painful an impression on the friends of Germany in this country that the editor of The Fatherland may be excused for his elaborate effort to explain it. He is forced in so desperate a case to use desperate means, and what he undertakes to demonstrate is that the official admission of the original lie "merely reveals the almost pathetic truthfulness of the Germans."

To begin with, he explains that the lie "was literally true," because the Lutzow did not sink at once, and he guesses that the original report may have been given out while she was still afloat. "No explanation," he says, "was needed," and the explanation ultimately given was in fact wrong. The official explanation was that the loss had been concealed "for military reasons," but Mr. Viereck knows better. "Germany did not deny the loss of the Lutzow for military reasons," he insists; "she merely for military reasons concealed her damaged condition." It is a pity that in order to account for one lie he is obliged to discover another, but it was the only way.

However, his well meant effort to establish the pathetic truthfulness of German officialdom will not do. He forgets the Elbing, he forgets the Rostock, he forgets the quite definite official statement of June 1 that "the German high sea fleet returned to our ports in the course of the day." Two days later, after some men from the Elbing had been landed at Ymuden and it was no longer possible to conceal the truth about her, it was reluctantly admitted—in a statement beginning "In order to prevent the spreading of fantastic reports"—that her name must be added to the list of losses. It took the pathetically truthful Germans a full week to make up their minds about the Lutzow. Then at last the enemy's claim was admitted—"in order," it was again explained, "to frustrate English legends." For the same singular reason it was admitted that the Rostock had also been sunk. Only the German admission came four days later than the British admiral's announcement. Mr. Viereck is justified in regarding the official German way of breaking bad news as "almost pathetic." But it is not clear that truthfulness is one of the strong points of this entertaining series of confessions.—New York Tribune.

Britain's Black Reserves

Many Splendid Troops Might be Drawn From Zululand

The recent discussion in the House of Commons regarding the better service of the native races of the Empire in the war, elicited a statement from the Government side of the House hinting that there were some unsatisfactory aspects to the presence of black troops in the firing line, especially on the western lines.

Mr. J. Saxon Mills, a writer on Imperial topics, presents some facts bearing on the general subject. He dispels the prevalent idea that India has an inexhaustible supply of fighting men. "The vast majority of the Indian races," he affirms, "are entirely without fighting instincts or military aptitude, and it has been difficult in the past to keep up the regiments drawn from the Sikhs and Gurkhas, who are the principal warriors of India."

In the West Indies and in Africa, where British rule obtains, the black races have shown conspicuous bravery, discipline and ability to aim.

This is especially the case in regard to tribes domiciled in the heart of the African Continent, who still live under the old organization of clan and chieftain, and retain much of the old warrior tradition. As an example of their intelligent appreciation of the present war, one chief desired the Home Government to send out aeroplanes that his young men might acquire a knowledge of aviation, and of grenades that they might use them instead of assegais.

Mr. Mills, believes that there are at least 250,000 splendid troops to be recruited from Basutos, Zulus and other tribes scattered throughout Cape Colony, Uganda, Nigeria and other parts where the natives have adopted many European customs.

In one practical essential of modern warfare they fail—they have not the initiative to alter, with certainty of success, a plan that may require to be suddenly changed by the fortunes or reverses of war. In endurance they excel the Indians, and as economic factors in the prosecution of the war they are a decided gain.

Sunday School Teacher—Willie, you may recite your lesson.

Willie—And the children of Israel arose and said unto the King, "O thou King, live forever!"

Sunday School Teacher (prompting)—And—

Willie (guessing)—And immediately the King lived forever.—Harper's Magazine.

Molly, the new Irish girl, was one of those heavy handed creatures who was forever dropping or breaking things. Hearing a crash of glassware one morning, her mistress called in a resigned voice from the next room: "Well, Molly, what are you doing now?" "I ain't doin' nothin', mum. It's done."

Problem in Immigration

Equalizing the Sexes in Canada by Promoting Immigration of Females

The Salvation Army has made an appeal to the people of the United Kingdom for a fund of a million dollars, to be used under the supervision of the Public Trustee in promoting and providing for the emigration from Great Britain to Canada and other overseas Dominions of some thousands of British widows and their children, who, it is believed, will have a far better chance of success in life overseas than in the overcrowded cities of the homeland.

Commissioner Lamb of the Salvation Army's emigration department is of the opinion that any plan for the consolidation of the British Empire after the war which overlooks the necessity of a more equal distribution of the sexes will have failed in one of the most essential details. There were 1,336,000 more females than males in the United Kingdom in 1911. In the years between 1911 and the outbreak of war in 1914 this great disproportion had been materially increased by an unprecedented volume of male emigration to the great Dominions, and particularly to Canada. In all the overseas parts of the Empire the male population is much more numerous than the female. Since the outbreak of war almost two hundred thousand men resident in the United Kingdom have been killed in battle or have died of wounds, leaving many thousands of widows with young children to face the world on a pension allowance entirely inadequate to the maintenance of the family in comfort.

The Commissioner makes it plain that his purpose is not to enable Great Britain to shift to the shoulders of the people of the overseas Dominions some part of the economic burden resulting from the war. It is expressly provided that the Army shall undertake the superintendence, by its own officers or responsible persons whom it would appoint, of the families emigrated for four years, or until such time as the progress of the new settlers indicates that such guardianship can be dispensed with. In the event of failure to succeed in her new environment after four years' trial a contingency regarded as remote and exceptional—the Army will bring back the widow to the place from whence she emigrated.

As an illustration of the way in which the project will work out, Commissioner Lamb told an interviewer in London that during his recent visit to the Canadian West he had an application from a farmer for a widow with six children—an application his friends considered there would be difficulty in filling.

"But, as coincidence would have it," said he, "before I left London in February I was much concerned on account of a widow with six children who was struggling hard to keep herself out of the workhouse. Inquiries by one of our officers established the bona fides of the opportunities offered. The farmer is a respectable man and prosperous. His own family has grown up and flown the family nest, and he wants to hear the sound of children's voices about his steading again and the ring of their laughter. Hearing of our scheme and desiring to help us in the work, his offer was the tangible expression of his sympathy with our purposes, his only stipulations in regard to the family being that the widow should be Scotch, that she should not drink whiskey, and that the children should not smoke cigarettes. As it happens, the woman about whom I was exercised is a Devonshire woman—a farmer's daughter, able to milk, make butter and cheese, handle a team of horses, and do any kind of work about a farm—and the farmer waived his nationality preference; so the family will be sent out to him in due course."

If, as in this case, widows accustomed to farm life are placed with their young children upon farms in Canada, there is every reason to suppose that the carrying out of the project of the Salvation Army will be a good thing for the Dominion as well as for the United Kingdom. A large surplus of women in Great Britain and a corresponding surplus of men in the overseas Dominions must prove a moral danger as well as an economic disadvantage, and the Empire will be the stronger for every well considered project to secure equalization of the sexes.—Toronto Globe.

For the last fifty years the proposal to construct a tunnel between England and Ireland has been discussed. It is again receiving some attention, suggested by political and military developments within the last few weeks.

The tunnel, as an international utility, would shorten the journey to the United States and Canada by 48 hours, and would only cost \$80,000,000.

Between the coasts of Wigtownshire on the one side and those of Antrim and Down on the other there lay at one time a loch about 25 miles long, and varying from 600 to 900 feet in depth, and this loch, known to geologists as Beaufort's Dyke, still lies beneath the waters of the North Channel.

Curiously enough, it is beneath this loch, which lies north and south about midway between the Irish and Scottish coasts, that it is proposed to run the tunnel.

Settlers coming here from the United States may rely upon finding cheaper land and lower taxation than they have at home, to say nothing of the better price they can get over here for their high grade wheat because of the advantage we secure in the British market owing to our superior system of grading.—Winnipeg Telegram.

A Forgotten Army

Organization That is Doing a Noble Work at the Front

There is one army actively engaged in the war-swept countries of Europe that has never been mentioned in the reports of trenches lost or taken in Flanders, or of desperate fighting in mountain passes, or of advance or retreat in Russia or Mesopotamia. It attracts no notice; and the man in the street never hears of it or thinks about it. Yet its activities extend to all the different theatres of war.

It is the Salvation Army—the same army whose soldiers trumpet along our street with their summons to quietly stirring meetings, and whose lassies hold out entreating cups at our street corners for contributions to Thanksgiving dinners and Christmas gifts. It is not all of one nationality, nor is it doing all of its fighting on one side. There are 40,000 or more Salvation Army recruits fighting under the British flag—many of them mere wrecks and derelicts until the Salvationists officers picked them up and made them over. But there are Salvationists also fighting in the German, French and Belgian armies.

British Salvationists have furnished and manned ambulance units for carrying wounded soldiers from the field hospitals to the base. Canadian Salvationists have sent a unit of five cars to the Russian front, and have received the Czar's personal acknowledgment. The soldier Salvationists sing their familiar hymns in camp and when they get into battle. The women Salvationists are welcomed in the military hospitals in France. They have faced all perils in Rheims and other cities that have been battered by bombardments, and that have been by turns in the possession of the French and the Germans. Here is an incident of the German occupation of Rheims, which presents war in a new aspect:

A few grief-stricken neighbors were gathered for prayer in the small quarters. Suddenly some one was heard knocking at the window; the adjutant opened it and saw a German soldier. At sight of the praying group, the man drew back, uttering excuses. But the adjutant, who did not know a word of German, beckoned him to stay, and then, from his coat pocket, the German drew forth a photograph of his wife and children, and begged to sob as he tried to make the officers understand that he, too, was a converted man.

In Holland, the Salvationists have visited internment camps and have sheltered Belgian refugees. They have established a strangers' bureau, by means of which they communicate with prisoners of war and trace those who have been reported missing. What is perhaps most remarkable they finance their different activities through their own "Self-Denial Fund."

It seems time to pay a word of tribute to this unique army, whose members seek to be, as they express it, "Servants of all."

Serbian Relief

An Appeal Being Made to Assist the Families of Destitute Serbians

So many demands have been made on public generosity as a result of the war that there might be hesitancy in presenting another if the needs were not so great. The Canadian public have met all demands nobly, but it is still safe to say that those who are staying at home in peace are contributing very much less than those who have gone to fight for the cause of human liberty. Compared with some of the unfortunate countries of Europe, Canada scarcely knows she is at war.

One of the most unfortunate of the little nations, in whose cause our Empire has taken up this great fight, is Serbia. It was the spirit of the Serbian people, which refused to abase itself before Austria and Germany, that was used as a pretext by those nations for this war, and Serbia has suffered for her liberty perhaps even more than Belgium, although the distress of the Serbian people has not been so prominently before the Canadian public.

The recent visit of Mrs. Pankhurst to Calgary resulted in the organization of a branch of the Canadian Serbian Relief Society with Mr. J. S. Dennis, Assistant to the President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, as president and Rev. Cox Clarke of Calgary, secretary treasurer. A committee of prominent men and women complete the organization, and an appeal is now made for funds to assist the families of our destitute allies in Serbia. Contributions may be made in goods but cash is preferred as it can be forwarded more quickly and gives more immediate relief.

The need is very great and it is felt that this appeal will not fall unheeded by the people of Alberta. Already some substantial contributions have been received, and others, sent either to Mr. Dennis or to Rev. Cox Clarke, 509 18th Ave., West, Calgary, will be promptly acknowledged and at once placed in the way of assisting a noble people who are reduced to destitution by the ravages of war.

Farm For Drink Victims

The whole modern tendency is towards reformation and not punishment for the victims of alcohol and social conditions over which they have had no control but of which they have been sufferers. The prison never reformed anyone or else reformed him at the expense of his self-respect. Let us have the industrial farm as soon as possible.—Ottawa Citizen.

A Plea to Fight

AN ACADEMY BOY AT THE FRONT

From "The Watchman," Lachute, Ont.

DEAR FATHER:—Your lengthy and eloquent letter to hand some few days ago, and it almost constrained me to stick to the good old Medical Corps, to the end of time if necessary.

The facts you stated drew me up short on any ill devised plans, for a transfer; your eloquence left me gasping, and your picture of the beauty of my present occupation, and the criminality of my present contemplated action left me horror-stricken, like a man stopped suddenly on the brink of a fearful precipice. But on more sober thought and meditation I came to three separate and distinct conclusions, viz:—that your letter was only what I would expect from you, being my father; that you did not understand the facts, and that you would have done as I was doing had you been in my place. I need not explain the first and third but only the second. The Medical Corps is a very excellent thing in itself but it is not what carries on the war. If the army were all Medical Corps there would be no war. In Alexander the Great's time they had no Medical Corps yet they had the greatest wars of history. It is a great and noble thing to alleviate suffering, but that is not what England went to war for. She went to war to kill Germans, not to save the British wounded. The latter was an incidental. The purpose of the war is to exterminate the enemy, not to save our wounded. The wounded can be looked after by those who cannot kill the enemy, who are medically unfit to stand the strain, or by those whom it would be better for the state to save from the danger of being killed themselves, as fathers of families. If the medically fit look after the wounded, then the fathers of families must kill the Germans, for every man is needed in his country's service.

So I a medically fit man was doing that very thing, running very little risk under the shelter of the "Red Cross."

You don't see the significance of this war at all. You say you can't imagine any one wanting to kill a human being. I think we must look upon Germans as human beings in form only, otherwise they are fiends, murderers of

the lowest order. Even beasts fight fair. A dog will meet his opponent in the open and fight it out, and let the result go to the stronger. You live three thousand miles from the carnage. For a year I have been fifty miles away. You have not seen the wounds inflicted by the most hellish instruments that devilish people have spent their lives to perfect; bodies slashed and hacked beyond recognition; wounds that are reeking, foul-smelling, gangrenous, loathsome, full of titanus, decay and every disease; you haven't seen the wild, delirious eyes of the maniac, with a jagged piece of metal in the centre of his head; the helpless agony of the man with the broken spine; the raging, scratching grasp of the delirious at your throat; the furrowed brow, screwed up face, and stiffened body of one of Briton's sons whom the kindly hand of death has released from his agony. You have not seen one of these Sons, as grand and manly a lad as you ever saw, able to repeat only the one word "Mother" for two weeks before death released him. You have not seen those who actually saw Canadians crucified in cold blood, a form of death to which the most debauched murderer would think as too hideous even for him; or those who actually saw crimes committed on women too horrible to think of, much less to mention.

Yes, Father, I want to, and I shall die happy, when I have killed my share of these murderers. A murderer is hunted down, and taken dead or alive. In this war he should be taken dead, as he then is no burden on the State. You cannot distinguish between crucifiers. They are all alike. In the trenches we all have the same chance. If he can he shoots me. If I get my shot in first, so much the worse for him. I don't want to win a V.C., or anything like that. It will take all my time to save my skin from being punctured by a German bullet without seeking a V.C. You may think I have deteriorated, but if the above makes you think so, then what I have seen would deteriorate anybody. I am only one and can do little, or nothing, myself, but the same spirit is beginning to animate the whole British army. You say the Germans are forced to do what they are doing. There is no such thing as forcing a nation of sixty-four millions to do anything. If sixty-four millions of people don't want to they won't nor all

the power on earth could make them, Kaiser, conscription, militarism, or anything else. No power on earth could make the English Army do what the Germans have done. This militarism stuff accounting for German atrocities is all bush. It is the individuals, not the High Command that commit the atrocities.

The Hun Sniper is the most cruel creature you could imagine. He accounts for ten British casualties to every one the British account for. His rifle is trained day and night on every loop hole, and every crevice of the British lines. At the least sight of life or movement, the presence of a finger sends another soul to perdition or glory, while every device of Science is used to screen his own precious carcass from sight. Another thing you don't quite comprehend, is the danger one runs in the trenches. If I am not sure of being killed, or wounded, and it is a tremendous battle if more than one-fifth of the casualties are killed, I only run one chance in ten of being a private land owner in Flanders, and considering the cause I am willing to take the chance. So I don't want you to worry about me in the least. I will try and write often. If you begin hearing from me very often you may know that I feel I am getting in pretty close quarters. So if you don't have a line from me, don't imagine that I have heedlessly run up against a German dum dum, for I shall dodge every one of them, I can. The Canadian papers will say if I am a casualty. If I don't get my name in the papers you will say I am tres bien, as they say in France. Hoping God will bless you all.

I remain as ever,
Your Loving Son,
BARLOW WHITEHEAD.

P.P.C.L.L.
B.E.F. France. 50009.

A Plea

When Stauffer sent me out a line
To ask me if I would enlist,
I found I couldn't go at all,
It's very hard tho' to resist.

But there are other braver boys
Who should not hesitate to go
And fill the ranks of those who fell
With faces forward to the foe.

They should be brave as knights of old
Who fought and conquered by their
might,
They fought that good might still
survive,
And never might that made the right.

"Breaths there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself hath said:
This is my own my native land!
The wretch concentrated all in self.

Remaining, forfeits fair renown,
And doubly dying shall go down
To the vile dust from which he sprung,
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."
IRA. S. GAMBLE

\$5.00 REWARD

Strayed, 2-year-old red steer, branded
6 F on right ribs, from west of Didsbury.
— Notify R. B. MARTIN, Banff.

Vancouver Exhibition

AUGUST 14th to 19th, 1916

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September 5 is the opening date of our Fall Term. Let us prepare you for business. If you can't pay cash you can pay when you get a position. The best investment you can make is in a practical education. Our unsurpassed equipment and our staff of experts are at your service. The Garbutt School of Calgary is not the cheapest but the best, and it pays to attend the best. Write the Principal, F. G. Garbutt today for catalogue.

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Salt! Per Bbl. \$3.25 Salt!

We have just received a car of salt which we are selling at the price mentioned above

Our Fall and Winter Goods are arriving and in order to make room we are clearing out the balance of our Summer Goods at LESS THAN COST PRICE.

It will pay our patrons to call and examine the "Red Price Tags" on all our Summer Goods.

We are offering some real bargains in our Grocery Department for the last three days of this week. Look the following list over:

Malkin's Coffee, 3 lbs. . . \$1.00	Macaroni, 5 lbs. 35c	Shredded Wheat, 2 for . . . 25c	Corn, 5 for 55c
Black Ceylon Tea, 3 lbs. \$1.10	Macaroni, 10 lbs. 65c	Grape Nuts, 3 for 40c	Beans, 5 for 55c
Pure Fruit Jams, per tin . 45c	Evaporated Apples, 3 lbs. 40c	Puffed Wheat, 2 for . . . 25c	Tomatoes, 7 for . . . \$1.00
Corn Starch, 3 pkgs. for . . 25c	" Peaches, 10 lbs. \$1.00	Oatmeal, 20 lbs. 65c	Herrings, 2 for 25c
Rice, 4 lbs. for 25c	Prunes, 10 lbs. \$1.25	Salmon, 5 for 55c	Sardines, 4 for 25c
Cheese, 2 lbs. for 45c	Corn Flakes, 7 for 50c	Peas, 5 for 55c	Dry Beef, 2 tins 45c

Sugar Special—For Saturday only, July 12th, we will sell B. C. Sugar for \$2.00 per 20 lb. sack, or \$9.90 per 100 lb. sack. One Day Only.

SMOKED MEATS AT CLOSE PRICES

Boneless Shoulder, per lb. . 23c	Dry Salt Bacon, per lb. . . 20c	Roast Ham, per lb. 40c	Bologna, 2 lbs. for 25c
Back Bacon, per lb. 28c	Smoked Herrings, wood box, about 3 doz. fish. 30c	Boiled Ham, per lb. 40c	Boneless Cod Fish, 2 lbs. . 25c
Breakfast Bacon, per lb. . 28c		Ashland Roll, cooked, per lb. 25c	Weiners, 2 lbs. for 35c

We have "Fresh Daily" a full supply of Fresh Fruit and Vegetables
Our car of Peaches, Prunes and Apricots arrives about August 20th.
Give us your orders early.

WILLIAMS & LITTLE, Didsbury, Alta.

LIVER LAZINESS

Those Who Lack Energy and are Unsuccessful Should Read This Closely

"I am only thirty years old, yet for almost two years I have felt more like seventy-five. I have found it difficult to sleep at night and in the morning feel so depressed and heavy that effort was difficult. My hands were always clammy and perspiration on slight effort would break out all over me. It was not unnatural that I should begin to brood over the chance that I should soon be unfit to do my work, and this dread made my sleepless nights perfect misery. After repeated trials of medicine and mixtures Dr. Hamilton's Pills gave me the first gleam of hope. From the very first I could see they were different in action from other pills. They didn't gripe and acted as naturally as nature and not the pills were cleansing, my clogged-up system. My spirits rose I felt much better, the sluggish action of the system gave way to normal activity. Dizziness and headaches ceased, appetite, good color and ambition to work returned and have remained. I am like a new man and I thank Dr. Hamilton's Pills for it all."

This was the experience of J. E. Parkhurst, a well-known grocery dealer in Jefferson. Follow his advice, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for your stomach, kidneys and liver and you'll enjoy long life and robust good health. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, in yellow boxes 25c per box, from The Catarrhose Co. Kingston, Ont.

THE HUMOR OF MY CANADIAN FARM

By an Englishwoman in Canada
(From the London "Daily Mail")

CANADIAN farm life is an occupation which is coming rapidly to the front; much seems to be written about it from the man's point of view, but very little from the woman's. Many men go out with the idea that they will live as bachelors. I should like them to know that they will prosper much better if they take the right sort of woman with them to share their fortunes—one who is very strong, has an immense sense of humor, and is prepared to live the most strenuous life she can possibly live anywhere. In most cases the woman makes or mars the success of a farm.

The main theme of this woman's life on a Canadian farm is work, and a never-ending feeling of weariness. On my farm we have two pairs of hands and are in clover, but as a rule one pair of hands has to wrestle alone with the washing, ironing, baking, churning, daily housework and cooking, and the care of the family. It is quite useless to expect to get help; it simply cannot be got in the country places, and is worse than useless when you chance to get it. An ideal farmer's wife near me used to give out as her rule of life, "Don't hurry—don't worry." No doubt an excellent maxim, but then her mother-in-law lived with her and she had no children, so life was comparatively simple to her. It is undoubtedly the children who make the work, but farm life bereft of children would be too tedious and monotonous for words.

The work, of course, is hard, but there is always a sunny side to it and plenty of fun can be got out of it. You must be able to think it funny when your washtub warps during the week and the water flows out over your floor as fast as you pour it in. And in the winter when your wash freezes in the basket before you can put it on the line, and, when there, rattles like so many dead bones; when the snow drifts in everywhere, and mountains of it are between you and the pump or barn; when you creep down by moonlight, with the thermometer 20 deg. below zero, to light the fire and put everything you want for breakfast on the stove to thaw out; or when you have a quarter of beef frozen solid in your larder and have to saw off a piece when needed, when cooking, you must laugh if you forget you have a batch of pies in the oven and come back to find them blackened cinders, or if you do not know that suet dumplings swell and drop them into pea-soup and find when you want to dish it that there is a vast amount of dumpling and no soup. If you do not want to laugh do not put bacon to fry in a pan full of holes, as I did; or try to make gravy for beef-steak while the meat is still cooking; do not leave a pot of marmalade boiling while you go to answer the telephone and return to find a glorious golden stream flowing over stove and floor.

You must still smile if, when you have just washed your floors, children, dogs, or farm hands at once come in and leave a track of snow or mud across them; also think it funny when you really have not time to make your beds, but just pull the clothes back in the morning and up again up night—you will sleep every bit as well.

In hot weather do not be annoyed if your butter is far too moist to make up. When gathering potatoes in the field, forget that your back aches, that the pails are heavy and the sun is hot, and get all the fun out of it that you can. When a dozen men suddenly appear, as they do two or three times a year, to thrash, or saw your wood, be very cheerful with them, and make them think the one thing in the world you want to do is to feed them. They are really very little trouble. They just dash in to a meal and out again, never speak, use one plate and knife for everything, and are perfectly content if you give them quantities of pickles, pie, and tea.

And life for a woman on a Canadian farm is not all work. Far from it. There are very many forms of amusement, music taking a prominent part. There was the band, for instance, of which I was promoted to be the accompanist. It really was the funniest thing in the world. I had always heard that

to succeed in a place you must get into harmony with your surroundings—a maxim I had endeavored to put into practice in Canada—but to get into harmony with that band I could not! It was one big discord; every man played for himself and considered himself the band. At one social tea we tried to conclude with "God Save the King!" always a difficult thing to play on the spur of the moment without music. Our conductor gave out that we would start on the note "B." I believe that this note is different on different instruments. We all started on different notes, staggered halfway through in the most awful discord, and finally collapsed, amid shouts and jeers from ourselves and our audience.

Dancing is another great resource. The first dance I went to was for young people only. The girls all arrived first and sat in a row along the wall, and at a given signal the young men burst into the room, marched past the girls, and shook hands with each, with the remark, "Pleased to see you." We then began to dance, solemnly and slowly, no romping or hop waltzes at these dances. Most of the men wore boots, none had gloves, and only one had a dress suit. The costumes of the girls were varied, but all very short, tweed suits being apparently considered suitable. I was the only one in low dress. I soon saw the wisdom of the short skirt; the floor was thick in dust, and my long skirt swept it up like a motor-car. Halfway through the dance the girls once more resumed their seats and the young men vanished, reappearing with stacks of huge plates and massive cups, baskets packed with huge sandwiches with the crusts on, and a varied assortment of cake. A plate and a cup were deposited on your lap, and you took as much sandwich, cake, and coffee as you were likely to consume. There are also card parties innumerable during the winter evenings, when one sits and plays euchre for hours in boiling hot rooms (eighty degrees is considered a pleasant temperature to houses, but I know many of them were up to one hundred degrees). I wore my thinnest summer garments the whole winter, and was often too warm then.

In fact, keeping humor paramount, learn to combine the many excellent points of Canadian life with the refinement and homeliness of England, the Englishwomen will make a great mark in Canada, and will cease to be looked upon, as they too often are nowadays, as so many curiosities.

GERTRUDE LUARL

WHY MANUEL FLED

MONARCHS who flee at the approach of revolution are able to cite an imposing line of precedents to show that such is kingly etiquette. It is true that Charles I. and Louis XVI. did not succeed in getting away, but they did the best they could, and the result of their tardiness would not likely encourage threatened rulers to tarry too long. The accounts of Manuel's exit from Portugal have been distorted by passion and ignorance, says the "Gaulois," which proceeds to give the true story. He was actuated, it seems, by a most worthy and humane motive. He "acted solely with the object of saving his country from the ravages of civil war." To those who advised him to stay and resist the revolutionists he replied:

"I am always ready to sacrifice my own life, but my own life alone. I have no right to plunge the country into civil war, since the army is divided into two parties. I love my country too much to bring it into ruin and to bathe it in blood."

"I prefer to lose my throne, for I know that history will do me justice."

GOOD HEALTH FOR YOUNG GIRLS

What is Needed is the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make

Perhaps you have already noticed that your daughter in her "teens" has developed a fitful temper, is restless and excitable. In that case remember that the march of years is leading her on to womanhood, and at this time a great responsibility rests upon you as parents. If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness and depression, feels "all tired out" after a little exertion; if she tells of headaches, or backaches, or pain in the side, do not disregard these warnings. Your daughter needs help for she is most probably anemic—that is, bloodless.

Should you notice any of these signs, lose no time, but procure Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for her unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich impoverished blood and by doing so they repair waste and prevent disease. They give to sickly, drooping girls, health, brightness and high spirits. A case typical of thousands cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is that of Miss Grace Cunningham, Winnipeg, Man., who says: "I really cannot say enough in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they have made me feel like a new girl. I was pale and almost bloodless and think that on an average I missed at least three school sessions a week, because I felt like a broken down person, and too weak to do anything. The doctor's medicine I took did little more than keep me in hope; it certainly did not cure me. Then I was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and they soon made me feel like a new person. Day by day I gained strength and color, and I have your medicine to thank for it."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

Does not contain Alum

and will say that the King of Portugal was unwilling to defend his crown at the price of the people's blood, and that he preferred to leave the country and permit the will of the people, real or supposed, to be manifested. If resistance would run no risk of involving others beside myself, I would resist, but the moment that resistance would cause devastation in Portugal, I refuse to attempt it."

The king then asked his companions to devote themselves to the welfare of his beloved country.

Marcel Huton, the Lisbon correspondent of the "Echo de Paris," tells us that when the king learned the treason of almost all the regiments, he wept bitterly. Then, recovering himself, he cried, "I am very glad that there has been no bloodshed!" Mr. Huton gives this account of the flight: "At one o'clock the king got into his auto, surrounded by the military escort commanded by Lieutenant Coutinho. Manuel wore a suit of deep blue cheviot and a hat of green felt, such as he is in the habit of wearing while out hunting."

"Queen Amelia and Queen Maria Pia followed in a second auto. Two small trunks accompanied the travellers. At four o'clock two fishing-boats were reached at the quay. The embarkation was difficult, for the sea was rough. King Manuel took his place in one of the boats with Lieut. Colonel Antonio Waddington. On the quay, sadly watching the embarkation, were several noblemen and the lieutenant of a regiment of which the king is colonel."

"The king said with tears to the persons who had come to bid him farewell: "

"Adieu, forever!" "Queen Amelia was carried down into the boat. The two queens were dressed in black. The venerable Queen Maria Pia, who is very fond of the rye bread of the peasants, carried a loaf of it under her arm wrapped in a napkin. The mother of Manuel in silence fastened her eyes on the sea, and said not a word to him. When she was going to sit down she merely made a trivial remark to the boatman; then, after a moment of silence, she cried out almost fiercely in French:

"It is disgraceful!" "But when the boat pulled out the queen cried with feeling, 'Farewell! and may we soon return!'"

"We live in hopes of that!" answered several of those who were present."

"There are many opinions," says the "Matin" (Paris), "with regard to the wisdom of Manuel's leaving Portugal." This French newspaper asked several eminent people their opinion on the matter. The famous writer, the Countess de Martel de Mirabeau, descendant of the great Mirabeau, when asked what she thought of Manuel's attitude, replied bitterly:

"The attitude of the King of Portugal? It is pitiful! It is disheartening and banal! He belongs more to the family of Orleans than to that of Braganza; he is following the tradition of his race. He is worthy of his grand father, King Louis Philippe. Bread and butter and safety!"

Louis Berliet, the aeroplane hero said:

"This is what I think of the King of Portugal: He thought himself pledged to abdicate when confronted by the barrier which the Republicans were building against him from day to day. He thought he must submit to the will of the people. Being ignorant, he did not understand."

"But on the day of the revolution he should have put himself at the head of those troops that remained loyal and fought it out. He should have tried to defend his honor, his name. If he had been of the temper of Latham, of Le Blanc, of Aubrun, of Paulhan, of Chavez, indeed, of any of my comrades, he would not have failed in his duty as a man!"

"He ought to have been ready to die at his post, if necessary!"

MERCIFUL DOGS OF WAR

THE general staff of the army and the faculty at the War College at Washington have been giving consideration to the question of having trained dogs as a part of the war forces of the United States, with the result that it is probable that within a short time the United States army will have its trained dogs as Germany and France have.

In everything pertaining to the art of war Germany is generally first. She

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is compounded specially to combat dysentery, cholera morbus and all inflammatory disorders that change of food or water may set up in the stomach and intestines. These complaints are more common in summer than in winter, but they are not confined to the warm months, as undue laxness of the bowels may seize a man at any time. Such a sufferer will find speedy relief in this Cordial.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, breaks the throat and lungs.

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

Sackett Plaster Board

The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster

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The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

introduced trained dogs as a part of her regular military system many years before any other nation. France followed Germany. Both these countries have succeeded in training corps of dogs which, it is contended, are invaluable on the field of battle. The dog corps is attached to the Red Cross, and the animals are trained to recognize no authority except that of a man with the Red Cross insignia on his arm. A stranger could put on a Red Cross uniform with the red cross, and the dog would obey him instantly. One set of the dogs is trained not to bark when a wounded soldier is discovered on the field, for fear of drawing the attention of the enemy. An animal thus trained will take the soldier's cap in his mouth and rush back to camp with it. Another set is trained to give the alarm when a wounded man is found by a series of short, sharp barks. The dogs are taught never to scent out the dead. They are only taught to assist the wounded. Each dog carries a first-aid package strapped around his neck, and each knows that when a wounded man is found it is his duty to let the soldier take the package.

Germany has several hundred of these trained dogs, while France has only about fifty. It is the purpose of the American army to try only a small number at first.

The Pill That Brings Relief.—When, after one has partaken of a meal, he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach, he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

HEADACHE ACHE

Step it in 30 minutes, without any harm to any part of your system, by taking "NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers. 25c, a box, at all drug stores. NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA LIMITED, MONTREAL, 27

You Can Work Near a Window



In winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS
OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless

you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, as the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in Japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited.

What Russia is Without Vodka

Beneficial Effects of a Sober Russia Are Remarkable

A keen observer of conditions in France has declared that the most striking feature of the country is the absence of drunkenness. In Russia a most remarkable improvement in the social life and national spirit has followed the prohibition of vodka. When war broke out vodka was the national drink. It contains forty per cent. of alcohol and its ravages had already led to a big temperance movement when war and the Czar's ukase banished the fiery spirit from the Empire. The government faced the tremendous loss of revenue entailed by prohibition, and their decision has been wonderfully justified by the revolutionizing of Russian life, especially in the small towns and villages. At first it was decided to apply prohibition to the period of mobilization only, but the gravity of the crisis with which the country was faced led to its extension during the period of the war. What are the results in Russia of this sweeping change in the drinking habits of the people?

The change from national drunkenness to national sobriety has been so marked and its effects have cut so deeply into the life of the Russian people that prohibition is likely to be permanent. Professor J. Y. Simpson of Edinburgh, describing his experiences in "The Self-Discovery of Russia," a volume published by Constable, writes:

"Every aspect of our village life has been changed, said the leader of one of the parties in the Duma to Mr. Simpson. 'Latterly the old men did not come to the village assemblies because they were continually submitted to insult by the half-drunken men. The women are enthusiastic; no longer are they insulted or beaten. They receive their husbands' wages now. The chief of police in a district in the Government of Moscow said to a friend of mine the other day, 'The conditions of my service will have to be altered; I have had nothing to do for two months.'"

The suicide rate has dropped and rowdiness has practically disappeared. The change is marked in industrial life. Employers of labor report increased efficiency all round from 10 to 15 per cent. The deposits in savings banks have increased, while crime has steadily decreased. All the official reports and statistics confirm the good results that have directly followed the prohibition of vodka. Beer and wine are still on sale in some municipalities, and there is a dread in many quarters that, if permitted to extend, the consumption of these may, in time, replace vodka and menace the social and industrial life of the Empire which has benefited so greatly by the recent restrictions. At present public opinion is not sufficiently organized to deal with the beer and wine problem, as the consumption of these was negligible while vodka remained the national drink.

Temperance reformers in Russia place great reliance on the influence of the Czar in determining the future of the drink problem, as the question of permanent prohibition is regarded as bound up with the promises made by the Emperor. The experiment in Russia, as in France, proves that, contrary to the old-time opinion, a nation may be made sober by Act of Parliament. Laws that help to correct the evil habits of a country and give it an opportunity in a time of great peril to play its part in the spirit that animates France and Russia in this war justify the invasion of individual rights.—Toronto Globe.

About the Knocker

One Instance in Which the Knocker Got What Was Coming to Him

Do you know what we think is the best story in the Bible? It may surprise you, but 'tis the one about Noah and the flood. We say this even in the face of educated folks who turn up their noses and declare the flood story a fake. You remember that Noah had to work a long time on the ark. It was an uphill business, too, at best, to go on sweating and toiling day after day in the hot sun out there on dry land, while the hammer and anvil club sat around spitting tobacco juice on his boards, whittling up his soft pine with old jack-knives, and telling him what a fool he was to expect a big rain in a country that was too dry to grow alfalfa. But he kept at it: finally the flood came, and every mother's son of the croakers was drowned. This is the only instance we know of either in sacred or profane history where the knocker got exactly what was coming to him.

Emperor A Daylight Saver

Citizens of neutral countries who have recently arrived in Rome from Vienna state that Emperor Francis Joseph was never so well in his life as now. He is even a daylight saver, according to these witnesses, for he rises in the morning at 3 o'clock and breakfasts at 4. If this correct it must be that the aged monarch thrives on adversity and misfortune. He has had more worries, domestic and political, than usually fall to the lot of Sovereigns, and today his country is facing a crisis full of dire possibilities. Millions of his subjects must be worrying about the outlook if he is not.—Montreal Gazette.

Menace of the Fly

Swat the fly, But Beware of the Dead Ones

The tendency at this time of the year of the health authorities in various cities of the middle west to offer a premium of 10 cents a hundred for dead flies in connection with their municipal clean-up campaigns brings up for discussion an important question of sanitation and hygiene. If a fly, alive, is a possible bearer of death through the disease germs which it carries on its body, how do children swat the fly and then carefully preserve the decomposing bodies for the coveted 10 cents a hundred escape infection through the same germs?

Apparently, through zeal in these wars of extermination, those in authority have overlooked a most dangerous feature of the movement. Swat the fly, of course, but burn him up immediately because he is more filthy dead than he ever could be alive. Decomposition adds to the menace.

To instruct children to "swat flies" and accumulate them until they have enough to bring in and collect 10 cents a hundred seems nothing short of a crime against modern sanitation. It would be a dangerous practice for grown people who took every possible precaution against infection; but for children to carry dead flies with their hands and then perhaps handle food without washing is almost certain to spread every disease that flies are known to carry.

The only possible way, from a sanitary standpoint, in which flies could be caught and preserved for the estimating of their number would be on a sheet of sticky fly paper which embalsms the flies' body with a glue which prevents the germs from spreading. This might add to the difficulty of estimating the exact number but it would be near enough for all practical purposes. And it would protect children from probable infection in the very disease against which the fly campaign is supposed to be directed.

Testing Advertising

The Newspaper is the Best Medium Through Which to Secure Results

In talking recently with a man who has made a large success as an advertising salesman in another place this question was asked him: "When a merchant says it does not pay to advertise, what do you tell him?"

"I just ask him this: What proportion of the population of this town has been inside your store during the past two months?"

"Very few merchants ever claim they have had 10 per cent. of the population. Most of the non-advertisers would be glad to get one per cent. A lot of them probably get only a small fraction of one per cent. with any regularity."

"Then I say, how are all the rest of the people going to know about your goods? How can they tell whether it would be for their advantage to patronize you or not? If you have had good values at special bargains, how do they know about it? A great many of them rarely or never pass your store. The great majority that pass give you only a glance. You are not getting their business, having done nothing to interest them."

"Then I go on to say there are just three ways to get some of this trade now slipping past them. They can send around solicitors from door to door, distribute circulars or handbills, or advertise in newspapers. The newspaper notice is read carefully, where the solicitor is summarily turned down; and besides, advertising is twenty times cheaper than canvassing. And handbills are chucked into the waste baskets, while newspapers are read. If you don't care to use any of these methods, I tell them most of the people of this town will continue to pass you by without knowing anything about your goods."

Sated With Sensations?

How quickly do we become accustomed to things!

The greatest naval battle in the history of the world took place on May 31, and in six days it had passed into history.

Ten thousand men found their graves in that conflict. It may have been a nine-day wonder were it not that one man found his grave in that neighborhood in the meantime.

Kitchener's death furnished a few more days' sensation; then it, too, passed quietly into history.

When the war broke out the daily papers published the casualty list in capital letters. Today the list appears in small type.

Have we become insensible to the horrors of the war? When peace comes will we miss the big headlines? Or will we be so sick of them we will find relief in the reading of commonplace events?—Correspondent in Toronto News.

Larry Harris once upon a time in an unguarded moment accompanied some friends on a yachting trip down the coast, during which rough weather was encountered. Finally the genial Larry was discovered hanging on for dear life with scarcely enough interest remaining to care whether port was made or not. "Feeling pretty sick, old man, aren't you?" said the seasoned salt, sympathetically.

"Sick?" he moaned. "Why, thousands have died who were not half as sick as I am now."

Mr. Bingley—Where is the bargain counter? Shopwalker—There are several, sir. What are you looking for? Mr. Bingley—I'm looking for my wife!

It Pays to Stack Grain

Many Good Arguments in Favor of Grain Stacking

Looking more to the saving of labor than to the saving of grain, many adhere to the plan of threshing from the shock. When everything works right, shock threshing is all right, but too often so many things come up that cause delay that actually getting the grain in the bin without loss and damage is a very uncertain proposition. Shock threshing requires a great deal of help while it lasts, but one good thing about it is that it does not last long. The field is cleared quickly and can then be plowed; there are no stacks to spoil because of poor stacking and none to be struck by lightning and burned.

However much that may be said in favor of threshing from the shock, there still remains much to be said in favor of stacking. Grain will do to go into the stack much quicker than it will to thresh. Consequently it often happens the entire acreage may be safely stacked while waiting for it to become dry enough to thresh, and then, perhaps, along will come a series of rains that still further prolong the time of threshing; in the meantime, grain in the stack is safe while that in the shock becomes damaged and partly spoiled. Except in a few instances, shock threshing is a waiting game. If it does not rain too much in the meantime, little is lost, but if it does the loss may amount to considerable. Every breakdown, every dew, every shower means a delay in the work, and all this time the grain in the shock is subject to loss if a loss has not actually occurred.

The help proposition is no small thing when threshing from the shock. A great many teams and men and rack wagons are needed to keep the machine going when it does go, and when, for any reason, it does not go all this help is idle. A heavy dew, a shower or some bother with the machinery means delay, yet the length of this delay is so short that the help cannot start any other work, either for themselves or for the man on whose farm the machine is located. With the weather ordinarily favorable, it is seldom that more than two-thirds of the actual working time is put in when shock threshing. The other one-third is usually wasted.

Still another bad feature is having to help back those who have helped you. No matter how badly your corn needs cultivation or how much you would like to cut that clover or alfalfa, you must go and help the neighbor thresh, for he has helped you or is going to do so. It is a case of being on the job when the cylinder starts to hum. The man who has his grain in the stack is able to wait, without danger of loss if his stacking is well done, until the need of field work is not so urgent before threshing, and then, when he does thresh, his grain having gone through the "sweat" will be of better quality. It usually takes quite a loss, however, to convince the farmer who is in the habit of threshing from the shock that there really is something besides "a sentimental practice of the past" in grain stacking.—H. H., in Successful Farming.

An Italian applied for naturalization papers. He swore allegiance to the United States Government, and answered several questions quite satisfactorily. At last the Judge asked: "Do you belong to any society or organization inimical to the Government of the United States?" This was too much for the Italian to understand, and he was silent. The Judge explained the meaning and again asked the question. A gleam of understanding overspread the face of the Italian, and he replied: "sure! Me I'm Democrat."

"There's no danger," said the doctor. "It's only a carbuncle coming on the back of your neck. But you must keep your eye on it!"

PROTECTING TIMBER



How the Quebec limit-holders protect their timber from fire. A modern look-out tower on top of a mountain. A ranger or "look-out man" keeps guard all day and telephones to his fellow rangers in the valleys the moment he sees a smudge of smoke over the green trees.

Swat the Fly

Cleanliness and Drainage Will Do Away With Flies and Mosquitoes

The place to swat the fly is in the manure piles where they hatch. It is the horse manure that does most of the mischief. Spread it on the fields every few days and flies will be scarce around the premises. Have fly traps around the porches. Keep the garbage pail emptied and the privy vault screened or the contents dusted with dry dust or ashes. Use screened porches and windows. The fly is a dangerous pest.

Mosquitoes hatch in the stagnant pools, sloughs and mud holes. An empty tomato can that was thrown in the rubbish heap may catch a little rain and soon hatch out thousands of mosquitoes to annoy you. A charge of dynamite in the bottom of a stagnant pool may open the ground so water can escape. Dynamite the "skeeters" into "Kingdom Come" if you can't drain the pools with a little hand spading. A thin film of kerosene or crude oil over the water of a slough or pond will keep mosquitoes from hatching. Of course this renders the water unfit to drink. In fact, stock should not be compelled to drink water so stagnant as will hatch mosquitoes.

Cleanliness and drainage will do away with flies and mosquitoes.

Germany's Dangerous Foe

Major Morahit Writes in the Berlin Tageblatt His Opinion of Britain's Strength

At a former stage of the war, I once wrote in these columns that the firm will of England would grow under the ever-increasing stress of the war, that the leaders of the British nation as well as the nation itself would manifest in their adaptation to the war qualities which had hitherto been slumbering and which would become more and more like the German qualities as educated in former wars. If we bear this in mind, and recall the fact that an army of but 160,000 men gradually became one of 3,000,000, we shall recognize without further proof here our most dangerous, most energetic enemy, capable of the most protracted effort, stands, as against whom it would be the gravest mistake to show any weakness, any negligence, any inclination to yield. England is the leader of the hostile coalition, and only when we hit the head will the members succumb to a paralysis.—Major Morahit in the Berlin Tageblatt.

Good People Always Welcome

It seems to us there is a vast amount of fruitless pother over what may happen to America after the war. One statement that is much repeated is that the inrush of trained men and women will mean new competition for our people. One man writes of the new Englishmen: "These young men have escaped from the life of stores and factories and are breathing the outdoor air. They will never be satisfied to go inside again. Having learned freedom and self-reliance, they will seek the country where the conditions of liberty and opportunity are found—and they will work for leadership."

Good for them! The sooner they get to America the more America ought to like it. That type of citizens is wanted on our farms.

We are very strongly of the opinion that the moment America ceases to mean opportunity for the good man, that moment its decadence will begin and its star of destiny will be dimmed.

Good people are always welcome in America. It is our feeling that America never meant quits so much in the way of invitation and hospitality and high motive as it does today.—The Country Gentleman.

Behind the Times

Talk about being up-to-date; in some respects we are back numbers sure enough. In matters of land taxation we are 4,200 years from being up-to-date. In the National Geographic Magazine, James Baikie tells of the discovery of stone tablets upon which are engraved the laws Hammurabi, ruling over Babylon about 2297 B. C. gave to his people.

He provided "that if land is not put in cultivation, the holder must give account and pay compensation." In other words, the land speculator who kept land out of use had to pay just taxes thereon. Hammurabi didn't intend to encourage the ground hog by letting him escape taxation, even in that day when land was plenty and population not over-crowded.—Successful Farming.

The Abused Dandelion

For many years America has imported the bulk of its dandelion roots from Europe, but now the weed is being extensively cultivated in this country and men are making money out of it. They sell the leaves in the early season for greens, make wine from the flowers and find a ready market for the roots among the manufacturing drug houses of the country. But it is not likely that even certificate of character will serve to turn the wrath of the average Canadian away from the little plant. The work of destruction will go on against it just as vigorously as ever. Like many other things, it may be all right in its place, but out of it it is a pest and a general nuisance.—The Calgary Herald.

"Hullo, Tom! What's this I hear about your having some labor-saving device?" "It's true, all right. I'm going to marry an heiress."

Declining Birth Rate

American Writer Looks to the Rural Population as the Salvation of the Country

Society in this day is menaced both from the top and the bottom. The rich and well-to-do are, for the most part childless, while the very rich find their greatest incitement in the divorce court, the most effective agency extant for the destruction of the home and the desecration of marriage. At the other end of society physicians and philanthropists are mending the weaklings and the unfit, and so prolonging the existence of many who after life's fitful leave behind them a generation ill-fitted to carry on the business of life. By reason of these two causes antagonistic to the growth and health of society, would be in a bad way but for the yearly influx of foreigners with their large broods, presently to be molded into citizens and assimilated in our complex yet homogeneous population.

There are nowhere to be found healthier or more wholesome young people than have been produced in America, and yet those of us who are moving toward the sunset, can discern much that is calculated to fill us with apprehension. Those who have passed beyond middle life can recall in their respective neighborhoods, families of ten or twelve with whom they went to the district school, children born of worthy, God-fearing, industrious parents, who fulfilled the expectations had of them, did their part nobly in the world and were a great moral force in their day and generation. But this sturdy strain is in danger of dying out, because of the growth of wealth and the decline of civic virtue. Too many marriages in our day are marriages of convenience, entered into for the sake of ease and luxury, and without any regard to the welfare of society.

The saviours of our country are on the farms if anywhere. To the sturdy, industrious farmers is committed the task of perpetuating a race of men and women fitted to carry on the government the social establishment of our country. With such a paramount responsibility resting upon them, let them give as much care to the birth, nurture and training of their children as they do to their horses, cattle and swine, and all will be well with the republic. To do this, love and reverence for authority must abound in the home, and the utmost care must be exercised in the selection of the companions of the children, as well as of the books they read. It is comparatively easy to mold the plastic mind of childhood to love and desire the better, higher things, but extremely difficult to eradicate a wrong idea that has become fixed in the more mature intellect.—Exchange.

Preparedness

Valuable Suggestions on Preserving of Fruits and Farm Produce

It may seem early to talk of preserving, but by the time the next number of the Furrow appears, the talk I want to make on "preparedness" would be as much too late, so as it is to be a talk on getting, or being ready to make war on financial loss in handling our fruits and other supplies, we will lay our plans before the time of action arrives.

Before the parcel post made a connecting link between city customer and farm kitchen there was little chance of making any small quantity of farm or garden produce profitable, but nowadays the woman who will learn to put up fine goods can build up a profitable market for all she has to spare.

Some days the supply of cherries, currants, berries or other material is far too small to pay making a trip to town; but if made into jam, jelly, conserve, marmalade, cheese, leather, chutney, preserve, pickle, bar-le-duc, or other of the heavier sauces or relishes, they are ready for market when you are ready to let them go, and the prices that such goods command pay for all the trouble taken in their preparation.

Right here is where one part of the preparedness for the battle against loss should be made, by the early purchase of supplies of sugar, spices, cups, paraffin and other things that may be needed in the work. Most of these things every reader knows all about, but some may not know that there is available, in different sizes, a fibre cup, with air-tight cover, that is better than glass for shipping purposes, because it is practically unbreakable and much lighter. For home use it is fine, because it is opaque and does away with the need for a dark closet for storage, or the bothersome wrapping to exclude the light.

Sometimes a quick market can be made for the goods as fast as prepared. With other customers, where a family is small, the demand may be for a variety, and where one would take a dozen cups of one sort the other would want only one or two of a kind. What then? Well, it is simply another phase of being prepared, for from the first cherry or currant to the last frost-nipped wild grape, or the even later barberry, the materials are at hand, and some women who could not have a large stock of one sort could, with little trouble, make up these assorted lots. All the melon family can be utilized in making the finest of preserved, candied, carrot and pumpkin deft recognition in the fancy fruit role.

Prove your ability and if you are proud of your goods, select a name, or copyright a trademark and build up a name for your products that will give you your price anywhere.—The Furrow.

CHEW "PAY ROLL" TOBACCO

A BRIGHT TOBACCO OF THE FINEST QUALITY

10 CENTS PER PLUG

LADY URSULA'S HUSBAND

—BY—
FLORENCE WARDENWard, Lock & Co., Limited
TORONTO

(Continued)

Then Lord Eastling, thinking there was nothing to be gained by evasion of the truth, answered simply—

"I'm following you because I believe that you have been tampering with Mrs. Finchden's pearls, and that you have come up to town to dispose of the property you have annexed."

It cost the brother-in-law of Paul Payne a manifest effort to say this, but he was strung up to the point of desperation so certain was he that such a loss as that experienced at Oare Court, followed by this hurried journey up to town on the part of Paul, must be connected with the illicit doings of his sister's husband.

For a moment his bluntness took Paul's breath away. Then he said suddenly—

"You've behaved like a fool before. I scarcely know how to qualify your conduct now. You are a vile slanderer."

"Well, I'll repeat what I've said before any one you like, and you can take proceedings for slander," said Lord Eastling steadily.

Paul shrugged his shoulders.

"You know I can't do that. If you have no sense of noblesse oblige, I must have, if only for my wife's sake."

The mention of his sister irritated Lord Eastling afresh.

"For her sake you might, I should think, have kept away from fresh scandals."

Seeing that he could not get rid of him, Paul changed his tone and began to laugh.

"Look here," he said, "this is really absurd, and we must put a stop to it. Come along with me and if you are not satisfied that my proceedings are wholly correct, why I'll give you leave to hand me over to the police on any charge you please."

As he spoke, he put his hand through Lord Eastling's arm, and dragged him to a taxi, which they entered together.

"I've only come up," he explained, as he gave a direction to the driver, "to call on my tailor, and to get a few things that I want, so if you are bored before the day is out you have only yourself to thank, you know."

Lord Eastling said nothing. He was in an awkward predicament, quite believing his brother-in-law to be involved in the loss of the pearls, but not so sure that he was right in having accused him.

He recognized the fact that he himself was even more in need of advice than Finchden was, and he made up his mind that he would take the first opportunity of going to a solicitor and unburdening himself to him concerning his doubts.

In the meantime he resolved that he would accept Payne's challenge, and at least make it impossible for his brother-in-law to carry out the plan of which he had accused him.

In the meantime, however, the situation was a delicate one. It is difficult to keep up a conversation on indifferent topics with a man whom you have just accused of flagrant dishonesty, and who has practically replied to that accusation by treating you as a fool.

But it was better to make the attempt, so Lord Eastling felt, as he sat back in the cab and left it to his companion to make conversation.

This task seemed quite easy to a man of the resource of Paul Payne. He began to discuss the chances of the candidates in the coming election, and spoke so well on the subject that he interested the younger man against his will.

Again and again Lord Eastling had to remind himself that he was dealing with a man who wanted a good deal of watching; for Paul, as he appeared to grow interested in what he said, contrived to exercise a kind of fascination on his hearer.

They got out at a tailor's, as suggested by Paul, who laughingly invited his companion to accompany him into the premises. Lord Eastling doggedly accepted the invitation, and not only went with his brother-in-law to the various tradesmen to whom he gave orders, but kept a sharp eye upon the handsome Paul throughout the proceedings at each of the places where they called.

At the same time Lord Eastling thought it prudent to appear to have forgotten the object of his own mission; he encouraged Paul to talk, showed his own interest in the topics discussed, and did his best to seem at his ease.

W. N. U. 1115

After a couple of hours Paul suggested that they should go into a well-known restaurant in the Strand and have luncheon, and, Lord Eastling agreeing, they went in together. Here, the younger man, keenly on the alert in spite of his pretence of having forgotten his own errand, noted that two men, who were sitting at one of the tables, glanced up as Paul entered, and immediately looked at each other.

They were dressed in smart clothes of a sporting cut, although they did not appear quite at ease in them. Lord Eastling took care not to appear to notice them, but presently he saw Payne scribble something on the margin of the bill of fare.

He went on talking as he did so, and the action would have passed, to less observant eyes, for the mere idle occupation of a man who is waiting for his luncheon and finds himself with a pencil in his hand.

Lord Eastling watched the card as he possessed himself of the card; but when he tried to reach it, Paul, still holding it stretched his arm out, got another card from an unoccupied table, and handed it to his companion in the most innocent manner in the world.

Lord Eastling went on talking, but kept his eyes and ears open.

A few minutes later one of the two men at the other table called to the waiter to bring them the menu, and Paul, while he answered his companion's questions, handed to the waiter the bill of fare on the edge of which he had been writing.

Lord Eastling watched the card as the waiter carried it to the two men, watched them as they passed it from the one to the other, and had no longer any doubt that, but for his presence, these three, the two men in the sporting clothes and his brother-in-law, would have been luncheon at the same table.

He was right. For the two men were Brady Gans and Will Evans, and the had got a telegram from Paul that morning making an appointment at the restaurant for two o'clock.

CAPTER XII

Paul who was a very abstemious man proposed champagne. But Lord Eastling felt the need of a perfectly clear head, and he mistrusted the reason of his brother-in-law's hospitality.

Presently Paul's flow of talk grew intermittent, and his usual amiable manner gradually changed to one of settled moroseness. It was evident that he began to recognize the fact that this young man, whose wife he despised, was not such an unworthy antagonist as he had supposed. It was Lord Eastling's turn to be civil and cheerful, and to keep the talk going as luncheon went on.

In the meantime he noted that the two men at the other table were silent and watchful.

Paul leaned forward on his elbows abruptly.

"Don't you think," he said in a low voice, keeping his eyes fixed on the young man's face with the glare of a terrible anger in them, "that you are taking up a position which you will find rather difficult to keep up?"

Lord Eastling hesitated.

"Well, anyhow I must be the best judge of the position I am to take," he said at last slowly.

"Quite so; but you will have to make up your mind definitely, by and by, as to whether it is to be peace or war between us."

(To be continued)

More Shell Orders for Canada

Additional shell orders have come to Canada as a result of financial credits arranged by the Canadian Bankers' Association, and further orders on similar lines are now in prospect.

It is announced that the advances made by the Bankers' Association total \$76,000,000, final payments having been made this month. The credits were arranged last winter by Sir Thomas White, and on the strength of them fresh orders were immediately placed by the War Office through the Imperial Munitions Board.

All the banks responded willingly and generously. And the contracts which resulted have kept many industries going after their initial undertakings had been executed.

The plan has worked so successfully that it will be continued and the maintenance of the munitions industry seems assured.

A Good Dog Too

A British sentry had considerable trouble with a batch of German prisoners who behaved in a high-handed and insolent manner. On being reprimanded, one of the latter, drawing himself to his full height, exclaimed:

"Don't you know I vos a Pomorian?"

"It disna matter if ye were a Newfoundland," was Tommy's answer; "ye've got tae gie in tae the British bulldog."—Tit Bits.

Little Eunice was attending her first class in domestic science, and was asked to tell briefly the surest way to keep milk from souring. And Eunice, who was an exceedingly practical child gave this recipe: "Leave it in the cow."

War and Weather

No Reason to Believe That the Canonading in Europe Effects the Weather Here

In answer to a query as to whether the extraordinary weather in any way has been brought about by the canonading in Europe, the following statement has been made by the Meteorological Office at Toronto:

"Historical records enable the meteorologist to draw a rainfall curve in Asia Minor back 3,000 years, with probably some degree of accuracy. More recently, the study of the growth of the yellow pine of Arizona and the sequoia tree of California, as evidenced by their rings, has also enabled officers of the Carnegie Institute to draw a rainfall curve for 3,000 years. The curves agree fairly well and show that the climate has been pulsatory throughout this long term, with periods of rainy seasons. Both curves indicate that the one thousand years before Christ, were much wetter than at later periods."

"At the beginning of the nineteenth century occurred many cold, wet summers. The years 1812 and 1816 were especially marked by a great depression of temperature in Canada and the Northern United States; and 1816 was afterwards known as the year without a summer."

"Many summers in the forties were very cold and wet, also, in the sixties, and again in the early eighties."

"In Toronto since April 1st there has been a slightly greater rainfall than in any corresponding period on record, but there have been at least ten other three-month periods—June to August, and July to September—with a much greater rainfall."

"There is not the slightest reason to suppose that the canonading in Europe has any appreciable effect. I believe it to be negligible in the gigantic workings of nature. The excessive rain has been only in Ontario and Western Quebec. Eastern Quebec and the Maritime Provinces have been nearly average, and Newfoundland has been dry, and for two months the weather there has been exceptionally fine and bright."

"The variations in rainfall from year to year through long periods are connected with the general circulation of the earth's atmosphere, which is without doubt affected by changes in solar radiation, which is also variable. Professor Abbott, of Mount Wilson Observatory, has shown that the sun is a variable star, changing its cut put of energy by at least one-seventh of the whole. We do not know what the changes have been in bygone times."

"The sequence probably is a solar change affecting first the Equatorial regions and leading to changes in the strength of the trade winds and their ocean currents, and a little later the wind circulation and cyclonic formations of the middle and higher latitudes."

"We see no reason why there should not soon be a change to normal conditions."—Montreal Family Herald.

Increase in Canada's Trade

Exports of manufactured articles from Canada during April and May of this year are shown by a statement recently issued. These amounted in May to \$27,734,477, and in the two months of the fiscal year at \$49,307,555, against \$16,121,149 in May, 1915, and \$29,342,807 for the two-month period.

Another feature of the statement is the sharp rise in imports of free goods and in dutiable commodities. The latter in May amounted to \$39,740,167, as compared with \$19,851,612 for the same month last year; imports of free goods increased from \$14,539,196 in May, 1915, to \$29,857,645.

Imports of all classes including coin and bullion, totalled \$70,230,181, against \$35,046,944 for the same period last year.

Export of agricultural products for May increased to \$47,433,750, an increase of \$34,687,623. Substantial increases are also shown in other exports.

The Envy of Europe

"The Lewis gun," specially designed by the British War Office, to meet the need of armen, is obtaining most gratifying results, as statistics, which will be published shortly, will show. Lord Hugh Cecil called this gun "the envy of Europe." In the Aerial service the fliers call it "the bullet," its characteristic being the faculty with which it can be handled in the air.

It is reported that the Berlin authorities consider it the most serious enemy which the Zeppelins have in their flights across the North Sea.

Certainly Cheap at the Price

His face was pinched and drawn. With faltering footsteps he wended his way among the bustling crowd.

"Kind sir," he suddenly exclaimed, "will you not give me a loaf of bread for my wife and little ones?"

The stranger regarded him not unkindly.

"Far be it from me," he rejoined, "to take advantage of your destitution. Keep your wife and little ones; I do not want them."—Tit Bits.

The U. S. and Germany

Huns Have a Grievance Against President Wilson for Interfering With Their Plans

A grievance that looms large in every German mind, and apparently cannot be removed by any argument, has just been voiced by Admiral von Koester, who not long ago was the head of the kaiser's fleet. Not considerations of right or international law, he said, but "political and commercial circumstances," had forced the recent diminution of U-boat activities. Those activities he insisted, were warranted against an enemy who used mines and aeroplanes—nothing about the embargo, for a wonder!—and the admiral could not refrain from a sarcastic reference to President Wilson as the advocate of humanity and justice who supplied to Germany's enemies the arms and munitions, without which they could not continue the war against her.

Again in this there is the curious assumption that to delay or prevent German victory is essentially and necessarily vicious—that it makes any professions of virtue the manifestations of the basest hypocrisy. The admiral cannot conceive, apparently, the possibility of adequate and good reasons for favoring the Allies or of an honest governmental neutrality that does not find excuses for changing old rules when the chances of war have made them, for once, more advantageous to the foes of Germany than to herself.

And the admiral hopefully prophesied the coming of the day when "political and commercial circumstances" would no longer compel the imposing of detested restrictions on the U-boat commanders! "Better times are coming," is the way he puts it, and that can hardly mean anything except a resumption of attacks on passenger ships, regardless of immunities hitherto enjoyed.

Of course, in talking like this, Admiral von Koester did not speak for all Germans, and especially he did not speak for Germany's responsible statesmen. His grievance, however, as to prolonging the war and making its ending at least uncertain, is properly called Teutonic, for it is mentioned as often by Germans here as at home and it is evident that they sincerely think it a real one.—New York Times.

Rely on the Dreadnaught

What the Naval Battle Taught the United States

"Up to the time of the great Anglo-German battle in the North Sea off the coast of Jutland public opinion throughout the world was beginning to feel that the development of the submarine had perhaps made the battle-ship archaic and as out of place in naval warfare as the old-fashioned four-horse stage coach is in transportation."

We have written to the assistant secretary of the Navy, Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt, asking what is the expert opinion in this country now on the question of the dreadnaught or big battle-ship. His reply follows:

"The recent naval battle in the North Sea merely confirms the constant opinion of naval officers and all who have carefully studied our needs that the seagoing, heavily armed and armored battle-ship is necessarily the backbone of naval defence. I personally believe that we ought not, under any circumstances, to stop laying down battle-ships. Their function is totally different from that of battle-cruisers, and while we undoubtedly need the latter to offset battle-cruisers of other Powers in the work for which they are specially intended, yet the control of our contiguous waters and the protection of our territory and interests will depend, in the final analysis, on the strength of our dreadnaught fleet."—The Outlook.

German Trade Secrets

For many years the Germans have controlled a monopoly in optical glass. When the war began, Great Britain was left with a poor supply, as dealers did not keep large stocks, relying upon the regularity of the imports.

The drawback was aggravated by not having a recipe of the trade secret which had given Germany an ascendancy in the production of this article.

The scientists at British Universities were brought into consultation on the problem, and in a very short time, and with no great outlay of money, they discovered the formula. Now Great Britain has not only regained her position, but will, it is believed, so re-adjust her tariff that the trade in lenses will be retained in future.

Having gained prohibition, the temperance people of Ontario are now organizing to have the law enforced after it is put in operation in September. In this they show practical wisdom, for it is a fact that in the past prohibition has been a name only in many centres. Popular indifference has resulted in scandal. The workers in Ontario are active and earnest, so may make a success of the new order.—Montreal Gazette.

Response of Colonies

Hon. A. J. Balfour Delivers Stirring Address at Parliamentary Dinner in London Recently

The Empire Parliamentary Association gave a luncheon at the House of Commons in London recently in honor of the parliamentary delegates from the overseas dominions. Right Hon. J. Lowther presided and among the speakers were A. J. Balfour, Sir George Foster and Senator Stuart of South Africa.

"In welcoming you this afternoon," said Mr. Balfour, "we do so in a spirit of kinship and not of spectators in a great drama, but of those who are bearing an all-important share in the work that is going on on every front."

"Before the war all of us discussed the future of the British Empire and analysed the bonds which held together this great political organism, without a parallel in history, and perhaps each man had asked himself whether, when the moment of stress or danger occurred, these bonds of common sympathy and common ideals rather than tyranny or law, would stand the stress of a great struggle. All doubts, however, have been dispelled. The response of the dominions forms one of the marvels of history, one which the empire historian of the future will look back upon with pride that no familiarity can stale."

"Canada, Australia and New Zealand with out the calculation of ingenious theoretical and political writers, have sent us of their best, in a great joint effort to maintain the ideals of freedom and liberty which is the proud boast of our race, and they have come without persuasion or pressure."

Touching on the future constitutional relations of the empire the speaker said:

"I don't ask myself whether it would be wise or easy to modify the relations between various parts of the Empire. I look forward to the problem with absolute confidence. Whether we change it or leave it as it is, this fact always remains, that we are bound together fundamentally and essentially because we enjoy the same common ideal of liberty and freedom and the same spirit of law and order, and we are determined that no nation shall break those bonds, however well organized they may be."

"After two years of titanic efforts, we shall go forward with indomitable will and confidence, until we reach final triumph."

Weeds are Spreading

Farmers Should Wage a Ceaseless War Against the Pest

"Many of the weeds are getting ahead of the farmers, and unless methods of control are put into practice at once the weeds will gain the upper hand." This is how F. C. Nimrick, of the Commission of Conservation, sizes up the weed situation in Canada. In regard to wild oats, he reports that in 1910 one hundred farms were visited in each of the prairie provinces, and on one per cent. of the Manitoba farms wild oats were found. In Saskatchewan seventy-one per cent., and in Alberta three per cent. reported wild oats. In 1911, on the same farms in Alberta, thirty-one per cent. reported wild oats, while in 1912 a still larger number reported this weed, showing that it was travelling westward with a vengeance. In the district visited in 1913, wild oats were reported by eighty-three per cent. of the farmers.

Ball mustard, Canada thistle, stink-weed and wild dots were reported in the Prairie Provinces on at least fifty-three per cent. of the farms visited and some of these weeds were reported on twenty-nine per cent. of the farms. In Eastern Canada couch and ox-eye daisy were reported on seventy-three per cent. of the farms and sow thistle on thirty-four per cent. This is bad enough, but in every case all these weeds were badly spreading, and will continue to do so unless something more is done to check their advance.

Government legislation without the co-operation of the farmer will never eradicate the weed pest. Farmers and those of a locality must co-operate and wage ceaseless war against it if any permanent success is to be attained. It is in the farmer's own interest to destroy the weeds, which are growing, and for this reason alone acting, and for this reason alone action on the part of the government should not be necessary.

Why Raise Live Stock?

Because live stock makes it possible for a man to put a large value into a small compass and to save in freight on sending things to market.

Because by the help of live stock we are enabled to sell at a high price the carbonaceous products of the farm, which mean nothing in fertility lost, but which are always in demand in the markets.

Because the manure made by the live stock is a valuable byproduct, which not only puts back into the land the mineral plant food that has been taken out, but adds an additional element of carbon in cellular form, which decays and affects the plant foods in the soil in so decaying.

FLEET FOOT SHOES
ARE IDEAL FOR
CAMPING
and SPORTS



ALWAYS RESTFUL
AND COOL

WORN BY EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY
SOLD BY ALL GOOD SHOE DEALERS

A Real Lover Simulation GOLD WATCH
FREE

W-A-L
N-O-B-Y
L-N-O-N
S-Y-E-Y

In this puzzle you see four lines of letters. Fill in the missing letters so that each line spells a well known town in the world. A magnificent watch (guaranteed five years), will be sent free of charge to readers of this paper who solve this puzzle and conform to our one condition. It costs you nothing to try. Send your answer together with stamp, that we may send you result. All failing to do this will be disqualified. **SEND NOW.**

"BARGAIN" WATCH CO. (400 Dept.)
80 Cornwallis Rd., London, N.

Canada's Open Door

We may take it that those of our people desiring the pleasure of travel by rail, steamer or automobile in Canada are at liberty to enjoy it whenever and wherever they may please, along the Great Lakes; the St. Lawrence River and Gulf, and the magnificent Saguenay and other rivers. They can come and go at pleasure amid the beauties and historic scenes of Toronto, Montreal, and grand old Quebec, and through the great west of Canada, in the vastness of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, the wonders of the Rockies and the natural parks, clean through to British Columbia, with its lovely city of Vancouver, and up into the Yukon country, Canada will welcome us with open arms.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Hollo-way's Corn Cure will remove them.

Admiral Jellicoe has the nautical weakness for a mascot. When his flagship was commissioned at the beginning of the war, Lady Jellicoe suggested a cub-lion as his mascot. "No," replied the Admiral, "I'll stick to a fine old superstition, and have a black cat." The sequel was a run on the black cat, and it is said that now not a single specimen is to be found in Portsmouth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

In Brazil, where movie pictures are in evidence, the show is held out doors. Spectators sit under palms on moonlight nights, with gentle breezes blowing.

The Fine Flavour—

the delicate taste of malted barley blended with the sweets of whole wheat—is sufficient reason in itself for the wonderful popularity of

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

But it is more than delicious—it is the finest kind of concentrated nourishment to thoroughly sustain body and brain tissue—a food that benefits users remarkably.

A short trial proves.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Windsor, Ont.

W. N. U. 1116

Women Shipbuilders

Women in Dungarees are Building War Ships for Britain

Old men shake their heads, young men open their eyes, but the women, whom you can count in hundreds, go on working quite unaffected.

A writer, describing his feelings on seeing a woman ship builder, says:

"We first came upon her as we steamed up to a destroyer to which the finishing touches were being imparted alongside the quays of a famous firm. On the deck stood two sturdy north country women, watching our oncoming whilst leaning gracefully, but with the true professional air, upon the handles of sledge hammers. One would probably have been wrong in deducing that those women wielded those weapons, for the shipyard firms keep a careful watch over their women employees and seek to apportion their work so as to keep all physical strain within close limits.

The women were, however, assisting the men alongside whom they worked in their lighter jobs, and their comradeship and power to co-operate seemed of the happiest.

At a neighboring yard we had quite the pleasantest of shocks on stepping ashore. Arrayed in smart dungarees uniform with peaked cap, turned down collar, a well-defined waist, encircled by a broad belt, a long tunic, and the usual turned-up trousers, stood a young woman oblivious of our arrival.

We might have passed the young women with equal unconcern had not the noise of our approaching footsteps aroused the feminine curiosity. It was, indeed, a buxom, fair-headed girl who regarded us over her shoulders not in the least perturbed by the procession, of raised eyebrows which her appearance momentarily provoked. In our tour of this yard we encountered hundreds of her sisters, all most becoming in their unorthodox garments.

Thousands Are Ailing From Constipation

No condition causes so many diseases as constipation. It not only prevents proper kidney action but causes Anaemia, Stomach Trouble and Indigestion.

Why not use Dr. Hamilton's Pills and get cured? This excellent medicine restores normal bowel action in one night; thousands say so.

Just think of it! Your system will be pure and clean. You'll be free from headaches, sour stomach, biliousness—in short, you'll have jovial spirits and perfect good health. Get a 25c. box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills today. At all dealers.

The Glorious Destroyers

No class in the fleet has done harder and more gallant service than the officers and men of the destroyers, with whose magnificent courage the whole world is ringing. They fought to the death. Their attacks surpassed in fury everything that has been witnessed before in naval war. They gave themselves as a sacrifice for their country's cause. Most of the German losses in large ships appear to have been inflicted by them, whereas most of our losses were due to gunfire—as a part of our fleet was engaged with the whole strength of the enemy. Their glory can never fade but will be for ever an inspiring memory to all men of our race. The British Navy is still the very soul of Britain.—London Daily Mail.

Like a Grip at the Throat. For a disease that is not classed as fatal there is probably none which causes more terrible suffering than asthma. Sleep is impossible, the sufferer becomes exhausted and finally, though the attack passes, is left in unceasing dread of its return. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy is a wonderful curative agent. It immediately relieves the restricted air passages as thousands can testify. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

Percy was gazing with dreamy eyes into the fire. "Ah, my darling," he murmured, "what matters it that sorrows and trouble must of necessity be lurking in the unknown future? While I am with you I think of naught but the present—the superbly beautiful present!"

"So do I dearest," said Annette. "But you'll take me with you when you buy it, won't you? Men have such queer taste in rings!"

On the completion of the war one of the most important links between Western Europe and the Near East will be the opening of the railway line to Greece—only sixteen miles in length—which will connect Paris with Athens. Sixty hours will be thereby gained in transportation to the East.

The commander of the Spitfire was wounded in the recent naval engagement and had a miraculous escape. While on his bridge a shell passed across his chest, and even touched the buttons on his uniform. The shell then struck the signalling apparatus, and carried it away along with two men.

"Look at me," exclaimed a lawyer warmly. "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together!" "Well, that's nothing," retorted a physician. "I never went to law in my life, and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."

Our Commonwealth

"Commonwealth" is a better word than "Empire," and it would be well if "Empire Day" were called "Commonwealth Day." In this war, these great little islands are fighting with the daughter nations for the security and liberty of the British Commonwealth. They are not fighting for conquest and aggression and domination, such as the word Empire has always connoted and always will connote. They are also fighting for the common weal of the Commonwealth of Europe against the military domination of the German Empire. Imperialism is the enemy. In order to beat Prussian Imperialism we must guard against our own Imperialists who do not understand what freedom means in Ireland or South Africa, although they profess to understand what it means in Belgium or Serbia.—London Star.

A CAUSE OF INDIGESTION

People Who Complain of This Trouble Usually Are Thin Blooded

Thin blooded people usually have stomach trouble. They seldom recognize the fact that thin blood is the cause of the trouble, but it is. In fact, thin, impure blood is the most common cause of stomach trouble; it affects the digestion very quickly. The glands that furnish the digestive fluid are diminished in their activity; the stomach muscles are weakened, and there is a loss of nerve force. In this state of health nothing will more quickly restore the appetite, the digestion and normal nutrition than good, rich, red blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood, making it rich and red, and this enriched blood strengthens weak nerves, stimulates tired muscles and awakens the normal activity of the glands that supply the digestive fluids. The first sign of improving health is an improved appetite, and soon the effect of these blood-making pills is evident throughout the system. You find that what you eat does not distress you, and that you are strong and vigorous instead of irritable and listless. This is proved by the case of Mrs. J. Harris, Gerrard St., Toronto, who says: "About three years ago I was seized with a severe attack of indigestion and vomiting. My food seemed to turn sour as soon as I ate it, and I would turn so deathly sick that sometimes I would fall on the floor after vomiting. I tried a lot of home remedies, but they did not help me. Then I went to a doctor who gave me some powders, but they seemed actually to make me worse instead of better. This went on for nearly two months and by that time my stomach was in such a weak state that I could not keep down a drink of water, and I was wasted to a skeleton and felt that life was not worth living. I was not married at this time and one Sunday evening on the way to church with my intended husband I was taken with a bad spell on the street. He took me to a drug store where the clerk fixed up something to take, and my intended got me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the end of the first week I could feel some improvement from the use of the Pills, and I gladly continued taking them until every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I was again enjoying the best of health. These Pills are now my standby and I tell all my friends what they did for me."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Irishman Outwits Premier Asquith

A story is told relating to Mr. Asquith's recent visit to Dublin, which is at any rate interesting. He was in conversation with a number of interned Sinn Feiners, and asked them what they now thought of the rebellion.

"'Twas a great success," said a voice behind him.

"How do you make that out?" asked the Prime Minister, turning round.

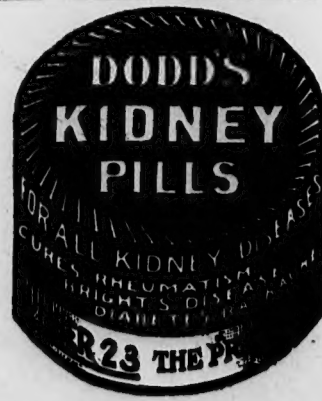
"Why are you here?" replied the speaker.

There entered the office of a busy man in Chicago a stranger of most prosperous appearance, who thus addressed the man at the desk: "You probably don't remember me, since I am so prosperous. But twenty years ago, when I was a poor, humble boy, you gave me a message to carry."

"Yes, you gave me a message to carry."

"I have brought back the answer."

The luxurious hotel on the Grand Esplanade of Hamburg has been sold for \$750,000. It cost \$1,500,000 to build a few years ago. The war conditions brought it to bankruptcy.



Ontario Veterinary College

Under the control of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario—Established 1882
Affiliated With The University of Toronto. College will reopen on Monday the 2nd of October, 1916
110 University Avenue, Toronto, Canada. Calendar on Application
E. A. A. Grange, V.S., M.S.,
Principal

For Agricultural Workers

American Library Association Devising New Service for Dissemination of Agricultural Information

A scheme to organize the dissemination of agricultural information throughout the country so that all the people may learn of all the research data being published for them in the form of bulletins, periodicals etc., is the big problem that is engrossing the attention of the agricultural section of the American Library Association now in session at Asbury Park.

It is proposed not only to compile and keep up-to-date a reference guide to all the current official agricultural bulletins in the United States, but to include scientific and popular journals dealing with the problem of agriculture. The official publications of the agricultural departments in foreign countries and the leading scientific journal abroad will be included in the service.

The references are to be printed in the form of a book to take the place of the clumsy and expensive card-catalogue so that the busy research worker can carry it home with him. The movement has back of it the most prominent research workers in the experiment stations and the leading professors in the agricultural colleges.

The rendering of this bibliographical service will herald a new day in the advance of agricultural work in America. Thousands of invaluable bulletins are issued by state and federal research workers by state boards and agricultural associations, all of which are free and would help the poor farmer if he could only find out about them, but they accumulate so rapidly and are issued through so many diverse agencies that the most helpful publications are soon buried past the hope of any resurrection. This is the vast treasure trove that the new bibliographical service is designed to open up to the people.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARTIC CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A.D. 1916.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

(Seal)

Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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International Stock Food

We have a large stock of International Stock Food, Tonic, Condition Powders, Etc., for Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry. Something for every animal, sick or well.

Now is a good time to stock up with Newcastle Coal

while it can be bought. The scarcity of miners is going to make coal very hard to buy this winter. BUY NOW.

McClaine-Wigglesworth Company, Ltd.
DIDSBURY, - - ALBERTA

Didsbury's

14th ANNUAL

Exhibition

Sept. 7th & 8th, 1916

Visitors' Day, September 8th

Larger and Better Than Ever. Good Music

Well protected grounds for children, and good seats overlooking the prize ring to accommodate the crowd

Free hay and water on the grounds for Stock Exhibitors

The Dominion Agricultural College Exhibit in special tent will be both interesting and educational

WM. RUPP, PARKER R. REED,
President Secretary-Treasurer

NOTE—Entries will be accepted till 8 p.m., on September 7

AROUND THE TOWN

Mrs. Vivian Miller of Carstairs has been visiting with Miss Ethel Burgess for the past week.

Rev. C. G. Kaatz and Mrs. Kaatz, of Regina, were visiting friends in town for the last few days.

Miss Gwen Nixon, niece of Mrs. (Dr.) Clarke, of Edmonton, is spending her holidays with Dr. and Mrs. Clarke.

Secretary Brusso is a busy man these days, he is getting out the tax notices and voters lists for both the Town and Mountain View Municipality. Eddie Pirie is assisting him.

Mr. S. Holmquist of Westcott, returned on Monday from a visit to Oregon. He admires the country he visited very much but thinks that land at \$500 an acre is not a poor man's paradise.

The Westcott Tent Meeting will be held from August 18th to 27th inclusive, under the auspices of the Alberta and Saskatchewan Holiness Association. Every one cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hunsperger of Westcott returned from a visit to Pacific Coast points on Sunday last. They report spending a nicetime, the weather being excellent, but they were glad to get back again to the prairie country.

Mrs. J. C. Riner returned from Peora, Ill., on Saturday. She reports that they are having very hot weather down there, the thermometer ranging from 100 to 112 degrees of heat, and they have had no rain there to speak of since the beginning of July consequently everything is suffering.

The Tipperary Club has completed the following work and the local Red Cross Society has sent to Calgary this month: 114 T bandages; 78 triangular bandages; 30 roller bandages; 1 many tailed bandage; 3 wash cloths; pair of socks.

Dr. G. R. Ross who had his foot badly cut a few weeks ago had an accident policy with the Alberta Life & Accident Insurance Co. He sent in his claim and a few days after received a cheque in full for same; naturally the Doctor was well satisfied with their promptness.

The sympathy of the community will be extended to Mr. and Mrs. Geier, who recently moved up from Calgary into the Rugby district, in the loss of their little daughter Frieda at the age of 8 years, after a few days illness. They also lost another daughter, aged 10 years, five months ago in Calgary.

A great deal of wonderment was caused on Saturday night last to those who saw it at the appearance of a beautiful white arch which reached clear across the sky from horizon to horizon. The northern lights had been showing strongly through the evening and perhaps the atmospheric conditions caused the phenomenon.

Thirty-five Red Cross workers, ladies, met at the home of Mrs. Shackleford, on Tuesday, August 8th, to spend a pleasant afternoon in Red Cross work. Five sewing machines were going constantly, and when operations ceased they had made the following list of articles: 5 surgical shirts, 2 pair pyjamas and 3 dozen bandages. A collection was also taken up which totaled \$3.70

NOTICE

In the matter of the Court of Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311.

Take notice that his Honor Judge Winter, Judge of the District Court of Calgary, has appointed Wednesday, the Fourth day of October, 1916, at Ten-thirty o'clock in the forenoon, in the Courthouse of Didsbury, for the holding of the Court of Confirmation to confirm the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Westerdale No. 311. Dated at Didsbury this 29th day of July, 1916.

A. McNAUGHTON, Sec.-Treas.

Pte. McLean, son of Mr. John McLean who lives east of town, has been wounded and is in a hospital in England.

A party of well known Calgary people motored through Didsbury last Sunday when paying a short visit to the Henderson home.

It is not generally known in the west that one of America's famous artists lives in retirement on a ranch near Didsbury. Many of Mrs. Henderson's paintings hang in the galleries of the great collectors and it is a great privilege to visit her studio.

The casualty list recently contained the name of Private Standing of the 56th who lived between Didsbury and Carstairs. He has been wounded twice and is now in hospital insane from shell shock.

The twelfth anniversary services will be held at the Westerdale Methodist church on Sunday next, August 13th. Rev. A. Barner, Supt. of Missions, of Calgary will have charge of the services. Special music will be rendered. Services at 11 a. m., and 8.30 p.m. Everybody cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Eby of Alsask, arrived here on Sunday on a visit to friends, leaving again on Wednesday for other points in Alberta. Mr. Eby is one of Didsbury's old timers and was the first town Secretary-Treasurer and was a well known resident here in the earlier days. He has been successful in the east country at farming and now intends taking things a little easier.

John Wanamaker issued an open letter to the Associated Advertising Clubs convention, which met recently in Philadelphia, and he told his own experience in advertising. In 1861, when he closed his first day's business as head of a retail store, he had \$24.67 in the till. He left the 67 cents in the till and spent the \$24 in advertising, and he claims that he was wise.

WAIT AND SEE

Dr. M. Mecklenburg

THE OLD RELIABLE

GRADUATE OPTICIAN

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King Hiram Lodge No. 21, A.F. & A.M. Meets every Tuesday evening on or before full moon. A visiting brethren welcome.

W. G. LIESEMER, J. R. GOOD, Secretary. W. M.



DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F. Meets in Oddfellows Hall, Didsbury, every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting Oddfellows always welcome.

A. V. BUCKLER, N. G. S. R. WOOD, Sec.

Dr. G. R. Ross, D.M.D., L.D.S. Dental Surgeon

Office opposite Rosebud Hotel, Osler street. Business Phone 120 Didsbury - - - Alberta



W. C. GOODER Undertaker and Embalmer Didsbury Phone 101 Olds. - - - Alberta

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Dr. W. G. Evans, M.D. Physician, Surgeon Graduate of Toronto University. Office opposite Rosebud hotel, Osler street. Residence Phone 50 Office Phone 120 Didsbury - - - Alberta

J. L. Clarke, M.D., L.M.C.C. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Graduate University of Manitoba Late senior house surgeon of St. Michaels hospital, Newark, N. J. Office and residence: One block west of Union Bank.

PHONE 128

DIDSBURY, - - - ALBERTA



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS.

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions. In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre.

Duties—Six months residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY, C.M.G., Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N.B. — Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —1141.

THEY'RE FINE FOR KIDDIES

You should always keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets on the shelf. The little folk so often need a mild and safe cathartic and they do appreciate Chamberlain's instead of nauseous oils and mixtures. For a stomach troubles and constipation, give one just before going to bed. All druggists, etc., or send to CHAMBERLAIN MEDICINE CO., TORONTO 10

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